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Yesterday.

The future holds a pleasant page
With pictures bright ablaze,
Yet who along his mortal path
Leaves perfect yesterdays?

A shining side has coming life,
A darker side when past;
The fir t Imagination paints,
But Truth herself the last.

For we are gardeners who forget
The watering of our flowers;
So grows the dearth of yesterday
A blight for present hours.

—*George H. Coomer.*

Old and New.

The old year sat beside the hearth
In thoughtful mood; the hour was late
And ere he vanished from the earth
The past he fain would contemplate.
"I brought a wealth of joy for those
Who had o'erburdened been with grief."
He said, "and for unnumbered woes
Furnished the cordial of relief.

"To some I gave a garden's bloom,
Sweet pansies and forget-me-nots,
To some the cypress and the tomb,
The barrenness of desert spots.
With love I tarried for a while,
Breathing the sweet elysian air;
And bidding hope serenely smile
Across the threshold of despair.

"I entered on my natal hour
Bardened alike with bliss and bane,
Commissioned by my Lord to dower
Some hearts with ease and some with pain.
Where happiness had rich increase,
I shall be honored long, I know;
But those I robbed of joy and peace—
They will be glad to have me go!

"I've followed many a bridal train;
Have watched by many a lonely bier:
With birth and death, with loss and gain,
Made up the record of the year.
And now beside December's gate
Where hangs the year's alarum bell,
I pause to scan the past, and wait
The sound of my own funeral knell.

"One! How the hours have slipped away?
Two! Some will weep with sore regret:
Three! Could I still on earth delay—
Four! Some good I might accomplish yet,
Five! An angelic song awoke!
Six! Surely are the fetters riven;
Seven! Soon I shall hear the final stroke—
Eight! Chime sweetly with the clock of heaven.

"Nine! I am nearer to my goal!
Ten! Time must eternity begin!
Eleven! Awake, immortal soul!
Twelve! Farewell! and let the new year in!"

"I come the old year's debts to pay!
I come his promises to keep;
To walk upon the world's highway,
And deck the graves where dear ones sleep.
Where he gave smiles I may give tears,
Life's path with good or ill bestrew;
For unto him who views the years
The new is old, the old is new!"

LETTY'S NEW YEAR.

"Many a year was in its grave" since everybody in Newton had predicted that Letty Soyer would marry young Bretton, and it seemed as if everybody had been mistaken. Letty was still unmarried, and no one in Newton had seen Ambroise Bretton for full fifteen years at least, when he came back one day, bought the old Squire Henderson place, fitted it up like a palace, the neighbors said, and sat down in his studio. Everybody was glad to see him, of course; made much of him; told him he hadn't changed a hair, which was not quite true, as he was already slightly bald; and as soon as the dowagers found out that there was no Mrs. Bretton in existence, they took him in hand, invited him to high teas and kettledrums, sat for their portraits, begged him to sketch the view from their lawns, hinted that his house only needed the presence of a mistress to make it heaven itself. Letty had long ago stepped aside, as befitted a maiden lady of thirty-five, and other damsels reigned in her stead. Nobody chose to remember the little affair between her and young Bretton any longer; they had forgotten to regard her as a marriageable woman. Was she not preceptress of the young ladies' seminary, and absorbed in French verbs and mathematics, to the exclusion of love-making and sentimentality? Letty wondered if Bretton had forgotten about it as well as the rest of the world; but all the same it was very fresh and real to her, as if it had happened yesterday, as if she still had the bloom on her cheek and the light in her eyes of fifteen years ago. She had never since known such summers as those which he had spent in Newton. Winter had never scintillated with such beauty since they had shared it together; never since had spring blossomed so graciously, nor autumn spread such carpets for their wandering feet, or hung such illuminated scrolls on bough or hedge. She remembered the first day she had seen him, when she had moored her boat at the Half-tide Rocks, in order to gather some seamoss growing in a cranny of the rocks, which the tide had bared, and her boat had slipped away and left her stranded alone, with the relentless tide coming in. She had sat down and waited; there was not a boat out on the wide river except one sail far down, and fading in distance like a ghost; but young Bretton, out sketching on the river bank, had borrowed a wherry at last, and gone out to her rescue. The tide was lashing her feet as he drew near. "I saved your life," he said one day, months later; "most people expect a reward for such services." Letty used to row out to the Half-tide Rocks even now once in a while, laughing at herself for her folly. "There's no fool like an old fool," she would say.

At that time people in Newton used to say that Bretton was a dilettante sort of fellow, making a plaything of art. But Letty had believed in him. Now that his pictures had been received at the salons, they believed too; but hers had been the insight of love. He had taught her to see more in a blade of grass than some perhaps could discern in the whole vegetable kingdom. He had opened her eyes to the beauty of the world. They had read the same books together, loved the same poets, worshiped at the same shrines. She had had a bevy of friends about her in those days, who sometimes joined them in their outgoings and incomings, friends who were married now, with homes and children of their own, who had resolved the poetry of courtship into the prose of domestic life, who had a dread of the night dew now, unknown in those halcyon days, and no longer affected the moonlight and sentiment. How many summers had they lived together upon this gracious river, tossing on its tide, by starlight or sunset, caught in its fogs, becalmed on its bar? Bretton must have made no end of sketches; she wondered if he ever looked at them now, if the sight of one of them gave him the wonderful thrill and pang which she had experienced coming suddenly upon some he had given her? She had burned them all in that moment of desperation and longing. She recalled the summer when he had pitched his tent on the shore not a mile away, and she had listened nightly to "hear his boat's keel graze the land," and he had loitered into the moon-lighted garden where she waited, startling a swarm of fireflies from the syringa bush at the gate. Sometimes he had entertained a party of gay young people at his camp, and they had sat around the dying fire on chilly nights, and told ghost stories and sang catches. And then he had rowed her home alone across the darkling river, with the white fog creeping up and hiding shore and rock. Sometimes, on dull afternoons, when the east wind threatened storm, they would float up the river with a brace of friends, and shoot under the arches of the bridge into the reedy little arm of the stream, which led to the old Bretton homestead built on the hillside, but long left vacant, with its quaint furnishing, its odd landscape papering, its latticed windows stained in gold and crimson, its old portraits smiling or frowning from the walls behind a veil of spider's web, its garden overgrown with all old-fashioned spicy flowers, its vines hanging disheveled from the piazza eaves. All the poetry of a deserted home hung about the old nest, which rang with song and laugh, while they piled the brush wood behind the brass fender and sat in the blaze, reading chapters of the last novel aloud by turns. And when the wild storms of winter swooped down and wrapped the land in dazzling white, what jangling of bells broke the solitude of the winter woods! Though it was fifteen years ago, the sound of a sleigh-bell always made her heart beat double, and brought back a vision of dim forest aisles, where snow-flakes fluttered down like ghostly leaves from the naked boughs, where the chickadee made tender music.

Why had Bretton returned to Newton when the world was so wide? she asked herself. The old Bretton homestead had been sold years ago, and remodeled. In those early days Letty had lived with her old uncle, and it was believed that she would one day inherit all his domain; the house with its broad verandas overhanging the river bank; the great pine wood with its lofty shadows and its velvet carpet of pine needles; and the great boulder over which she had just been saved from falling on one occasion by Bretton suddenly catching her in his strong arm, and holding her there as though he could not make sure that the danger was past; the broad moonlighted garden, with its scent of honeysuckle and mignonette. But when the estate was settled the old place came under the hammer, and Letty opened her school for young ladies. Bretton had left Newton when the civil war was in its childhood; he had thought it right to put away his pencil and easel and join the army. Letty had his love letters yet, those he had written in the first year of his absence. Were they love letters? she had wondered since. Brilliant, tender, genial, anxious letters, but did they once say: "I love you?" But such as they were, she had been more than satisfied with them at the time, and one day they had ceased, and a silence as painful as death's had fallen about her. Only through the columns of the dailies had she gathered later that Colonel Bretton led the forlorn hope in such a place—was she not leading the forlornest of forlorn hopes at Newton?—that Colonel Bretton was in hospital at Washington, wounded for the second time (she had never heard of the first); that he had gone abroad for his health. And here he was again. But they no longer sat together in the moonlighted garden, nor swung on the river's indolent tide. It gave her a strange sense of desolation to overhear her young ladies, who digested their lessons with difficulty, whispering together about Colonel Bretton. "I am going to sit to him," giggled one rosebud; "don't you envy me?" Letty remembered when she had sat to him, and how slowly the picture grew. To-day they met, here and there, at the houses of her pupils, on the neutral ground of a neighbor's lawn; he neither avoided nor courted her society; they talked about commonplaces if they happened to be stranded together; he gave her his arm to the supper-room on occasions.

"Miss Soyer," asked one of her pupils, in a moment of confidence, "was Colonel Bretton ever in love with anybody?"

"Colonel Bretton! How should I know? It is of no consequence to you and me, Miss Helen."

"Oh, I should like to know about it," she pursued. "You see, mamma was talking over Mrs. Dunn's dinner party— And there, I must tell you your compliment. Do you like compliments, Miss Soyer?" But without waiting to know: "They said you looked like a flower in your lavender silk; and mamma went on to say, 'I wonder if that old love affair of Colonel Bretton's will ever burst into a flame again.' And I asked, 'What old love affair?' And they found I was listening, and they laughed and said: 'Nonsense.' But I should like to know; it's so romantic. I wish I dare ask him."

"Miss Helen! You never would! It would—it would be unpardonable."

But the little minx took the first occasion to satisfy her curiosity. She was posing for him as Maud Muller.

"Now look as if you saw the judge, Miss Helen," he said.

"If I had ever been in love," she began, "I should know the proper expression. But you—you can tell me; you've been in love, Colonel Bretton."

Colonel Bretton dropped his brush. "You seem to know all about it," he said.

"No, I don't. I just heard a whisper, and I asked Miss Soyer about it."

"Miss Soyer!"

"Yes; she's always lived here, you know, and I thought she might have heard."

"And what did Miss Soyer say?"

"She said, 'It is of no consequence to you or me, Miss Helen.' I felt snubbed."

One day Miss Soyer felt stifled in the school-room; all the pupils were taking their pleasure; the lawn was too damp for walking; she got out her boat, and pulled for the Half-tide Rocks. When nearly there, she observed that some one was before her. It was Colonel Bretton. She turned her boat about, and rowed back to shore. Why was he there? Thus a year went by. Colonel Bretton and Letty met almost daily, passed a word of greeting, conversed about the affairs of to-day, exchanged opinions and sentiments as if they were merely friends of a year's acquaintance. Once only did he ever refer to the past, when he came upon her standing in the grass, pulling a daisy into pieces.

"The same old story?" he asked. "'He loves me, he loves me not.' Have you never found out?"

"I wasn't trying any charm," she said. "I leave that to my pupils."

The young ladies and teachers of Miss Soyer's establishment had gone home at last for the Christmas vacation, even little Miss Gregory had somebody glad to see her and a lover to welcome her. Letty wondered how it seemed, as she sat alone in the great deserted house, and heard the ice cracking in the river and swooping down with an awful voice of thunder, and the wind sighing through the great pines. If she and Bretton had married years ago, how different it would have been! But here she sat alone, with gray lines in her brown hair, and yonder on the hill he sat alone too, smoking his pipe, while there was jollity and happiness at other firesides.

"A letter, ma'am," said Betty, at the door.

Miss Soyer had no letters nowadays except business ones. She took it carelessly—a heavy letter in a strange script; some new scholar for the next year. She laid it down, and pursued her sad thoughts till Betty brought in the tea and lights, and reminded her:

"Laws, Miss Letty, you ain't read your letter yet! Some folks set their eye-teeth by letters."

Letty looked at the missive again, and broke the seal without a shadow of curiosity.

"DEAR MISS SOYER" (it began)—"I wonder if you are alive, or a ghost, or if you've married somebody else, or if you and Ambroise Bretton made it up after all, or if he was killed in the cruel war. It is all so funny—I mean so queer, so romantic, you know. I took the liberty of reading your letter. Papa was in the Confederate army; you would call him a rebel, I suppose. But the war was—let me see—oh, ages ago, wasn't it? So we needn't quarrel about that. I was a baby then. How old you must be, my dear Miss Soyer, if you should happen to be alive! I wonder if you are pretty. Lu says you've brown eyes and curling lashes, and a little color on your cheeks like the color in an opal; but I don't see how she should know. Well, the other day I was rummaging in the attic—we were going to have theatricals—and I unearthed an old leather bag full of letters. The mice had gnawed them; some were in tatters. What a time Lu and I had overhauling them! Lu said it was a United States mailbag we rebels had seized during the war—it was the spoils of war, don't you know; and then we came to your letter, and I said, 'Let's send it to her,' and Lu said, 'No, she's married "another," and it'll make him cross and her sorry.' But I would have my way; so if it's all right, please return thanks to

"AMY WOOD,
Woburn, Virginia."

"P. S.—I'm engaged to be married myself, and I knew you would want it, whether or no. Lu isn't.

Letty opened the inclosure slowly; the paper was yellow, the ink faded; but she could read, as if written in characters of light, that on Christmas day, fifteen years before, Ambroise Bretton had said he loved her! "I have been wounded, and the surgeons send me to Washington to be treated in the hospital," he wrote. "I leave to-night. Meet me there, my darling, and if I live long enough, and you consent, on New Year's day our wedding bells shall ring. I cannot live or die without you; we will begin the year together, though I leave you to finish it alone."

Fifteen years ago he had called for her and she had not replied—and his life hanging by a thread! What had he thought of such love and devotion? What must he think of her to-day and always? Should she consent to such a false estimate of herself? Alive and living side by side, the chances of war had estranged them almost as effectually as if that wound of his had proved fatal. Would it seem like begging for his love if she should tell him the truth now? No doubt he had outlived it. She sat lost in thought, where the letter had found her. The fire went out in the grate, the candle burned down, the stars came up and looked in at the windows, the late moon rose and flooded the parlor with soft light, and the Christmas bells answered each other from steeple to steeple in antiphonal chime. Come what would, she would send him the letters. They would tell their own story. Then she took her prayer-book to go to church—and fainted in the hall.

Somebody was holding her hand when she awoke, somebody kissed her lips, tender eyes were looking into hers as they looked fifteen years ago. Betty had let Colonel Bretton in when she had gone for the doctor. "There is an old legend in our family," he said, "that Bretton pride cost home and bride. I could not bring myself to write again. I have had it on my tongue many a time to ask you why you never came to me, or sent word, but pride forbade. I have deserved fifteen years of unhappiness. But now, my darling, if you consent, out wedding bells shall ring on New Year's day, and Amy Wood shall be bridemaid."

"Why didn't you tell me, Miss Soyer," said Miss Helen, "that it was you!"—*Harper's Weekly.*

WISE WORDS.

A face that cannot smile is never good.

Every one can master a grief but he that has it.

The touchstone by which men try us is most often our own vanity.

All who joy would win must share it. Happiness was born a twin.

The only true method of action in this world is to be in it, but not of it.

Did universal charity prevail earth would soon be a heaven and hell a fable.

As the rolling stone gathers no moss so the roving heart gathers no affections.

Little minds are tamed and subdued by misfortune, but great minds rise above it.

It is a noble species of revenge to have the power of retaliation and not to exercise it.

As any man may be compelled to eat his words he should never indulge in bitter speeches.

Success does not consist in never making blunders, but in never making the same one a second time.

All that is best in the great poets of all countries is not what is national in them but what is universal.

It is when our budding hopes are nipped beyond recovery by some rough wind that we are the most disposed to picture to ourselves what flowers they might have borne if they had flourished.

Ducks infest Coos bay in Oregon by millions, and are killed and captured in every conceivable manner by men, women and children. One man has a home-made Gatling gun on the bow of a skiff, with which he mows them down in swaths and supplies the market at a bit (six cents) apiece.

How Reindeer Are Caught in Siberia.

A writer in the Boston *Commercial Bulletin* gives the following account of catching reindeer in Siberia: This, I was surprised to find, was a task of hours' duration. I was to have a deer team, a pair, not a tandem this time, and, as in the famous recipe for roast hare, the first essential was "first catch your hare," so now in prescribing a reindeer ride the important preliminary step was "first catch your reindeer."

The deer were wandering about in herds feeding in the snow. They have a wonderfully acute sense of smell and can detect the grass upon which they feed even when it is buried two or three feet under the snow. When once they have located it they are perfectly crazy to get at it, and with antlers and forefeet scatter the snow until they have cleared it away down to the much-coveted grass and can feed thereon. Thus they were engaged that morning.

Every individual in the community took a hand in the work of getting the two deer that were wanted. Men, women and children turned out. The herd was approached, but scenting danger from afar and having no desire for the harnessing which they instinctively knew was in store for some, if not for all of them, put their noses in air and dashed away. Then began the excitement of the occasion.

Every individual in the company, save myself, pushed after the deer. I stood still and waited calmly so as not to compromise my dignity and high standing as a distinguished guest. Besides, I rather wanted to look on and enjoy the fun of the scene. Then their would-be captors would rush forward, then dash away and tear around and around, just as young colts in the pasture will run and curvet and throw their heels in the air when any attempt is made to catch and bridle them.

The faster the people ran after them the faster the deer would run. Th crowd began to yell and made a most frightful din, keeping up all the time as long as their breath lasted a continual stream of shouting and screaming. Even this, attempted I suppose to see if the deer could not be terrified into submission, had no effect.

For aught I know the chase might have been lasting to this day even, had it not been for an agile youth of eighteen or twenty years, who, evidently thinking skill of more consequence than noise, had wisely kept his mouth shut and his eyes at work. Getting to the windward of the herd, when its attention was attracted by the noise and wild actions of the company of pursuers, at an opportune moment he dashed up to the nearest animal, and, seizing him by the antlers, with one spring landed him on his back.

The deer was startled and plunged and kicked like a mad animal. But it was of no use; the fellow stuck to his back as though he was glued there. In a few moments the animal, finding that it was impossible to dislodge the burden upon him, and realizing that he was caught, calmed down completely, and in the most docile manner allowed a couple of the men to come up and put the harness upon him. Once harnessed, he was as meek and patient as a street-car horse.

How a Man Walks.

One of the moss remarkable things about a man's walk is the diagonal movement which characterizes it. The reader may imagine the hands and feet to form the four corners of a parallelogram, and the diagonal limbs are, of course, the right arm and left leg and the left arm and right leg. By "diagonal movement" we, therefore, intend to convey the fact that the diagonal limbs during locomotion always swing in the same direction. A soldier on parade keeps his arms motionless by his sides, and on no account must they be allowed to vibrate. This is not what he would naturally do if left to himself. Watch any one person out of the hundreds walking along the streets, and it will be seen that he invariably swings his arms as he goes along, perhaps to an extreme degree if he be a rustic, and less so if town bred. The arms swing by the body like a couple of pendula, and with a speed which entirely depends upon the rate at which he may be walking. The athlete, anxious to complete the given number of "laps" in a mile or couple of miles and outstrip his competitors, swings his arms to and fro with a quickness which corresponds with the motion of his swift feet; the business man also swings his arms with a motion which, if not so quick, exactly times with the motion of his legs; and even the idle man about town, lounging along some fashionable quarter, unconsciously gives a slow motion to his arms which corresponds to his tardy legs. Now, if the motion be even carelessly observed, it will be found that the right arm swings forward at the same time as the left leg, and when the right leg is advancing it is the left arm which accompanies it. This is the natural gait, and, to convince one's self that it is so, it is only requisite to get a friend to walk across the room in the opposite fashion, i. e., to swing the right arm forward when stepping out with the right leg, and then in the same manner when bringing forward the left leg, to accompany it with the left arm. Such a gait is both unnatural and uncomfortable to the person who tries it, and also ludicrous to the observer who watches a first attempt of the kind. The diagonal movement of the limbs is therefore the natural method adopted by man when walking, and it is the first and most apparent fact that one ascertains in studying human locomotion.—*Science for All.*

HEALTH HINTS.

To walk when it fatigues reacts in such case into exhaustion instead o vigor.

Nature is wiser and mightier than doctors. She is in consort with eternal wisdom.

The life of an invalid is always es sentially abnormal. The cure for this is association with nature.

For a chest protector during intensely cold weather, *Dr. Foote's Health Monthly* advises the trial of a newspaper over the chest.

To prevent discoloration from bruises, apply a cloth wrung out in very hot water, and renew frequently until the pain ceases.

Dr. Felix Oswald says: Do not go off on the cold air idea, or the ascetic fallacy, or the stimulant theory. A level head is quite as necessary to health and longevity as anything else.

A grafted fruit tree in Holmes county, Miss., last year bore peaches and this year plums.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

The United States supreme court at Washington is nearly one thousand cases behind its docket, which is equivalent to at least three years' work.

Mr. Dudley, United States commissioner of pensions, asserts that there are 1,000,000 ex-soldiers yet living who have never applied for pensions. He thinks the chances are that there will be an increase rather than a reduction of the pension rolls.

It costs something to attend a fashionable church in New York city. Recently an ordinary pew in Grace church sold for $1,150 and one in Dr. Hall's Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church brought $2,600 at auction on the real estate exchange.

During the five years 1877-81, the average loss by fire in the United States and Canada in the month of September alone was $5,950,000. The past year, omitting the fires in which the loss was less than $10,000, the record shows 123 in number, and the aggregate loss $6,205,000.

Mrs. Margaret J. Preston, the well-known Southern writer, sister-in-law of General "Stonewall" Jackson, is an untiring collector of curiosities. She has in her parlor what is said to be the first alpenstock ever carried by an American to the top of Mount Blanc, and a large picture entirely composed of woven spiders' webs, which at a distance cannot be distinguished from a steel engraving.

The aggregate sum of money paid for imported stock by breeders in the United States is somewhat startling, if the Pittsburg (Pa.) *Stockman's* statements are correct. It says that "the outlay in this direction was $3,675,518, or more than the exports of live cattle from the United States amounted to in the first half of the present year. There is a solid increase in the importation total for 1882, and it is not likely that it will fall much below $5,000,000. No other people in the world are making as liberal investments in fine stock at this time as the breeders of the United States."

From the programme for 1883 of the French commission intrusted with the restoration and maintenance of historic monuments one gets some idea of the generous care which is bestowed in that country upon these objects. The average annual sum thus expended is about $300,000. For the coming year the list of works to be undertaken fills half a column in small type in one of the Paris newspapers, and embraces the whole country. Among the items are the Chateau de Courcy, the Cathedral of Laon, the ramparts of Carcassonne, the amphitheatre of Arles, the Cathedral of Lisieux, the Chateau of Blois, the Chateau of Pierrefonds, the Cluny Museum, the Abbey of St. Denis, the chapel of the Chateau of Vincennes, the Tour de Montlery and the antique theatre of Orange. It further appears that a large number of new works are projected, together with the restoration and maintenance of mosques and Roman monuments in Algeria, and megalithic remains scattered over Brittany.

Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, now eighty years old, has written a letter to the Reform club of England, in which he gives his opinion about the present state of affairs in Europe. The letter, which has excited wide comment, has this passage about the huge armaments of the continent: "To see the social structure called state converted into as many gigantic barracks—the life sweat of nations drained to keep up with armies counted by myriads, these myriads in the best vigor of their youthful strength, abstracted from productive labor; all the soaring of human intellect made subservient to the profession of wholesale international slaughter and destruction—verily this is a condition so monstrous, at the same time so utterly intolerable, that unless some means are devised for bringing it to a stop, unless governments are checked in their headlong course toward exhausting the patience of their subjects by draining their life sweat for nourishing the insatiable Moloch of exorbitant armaments, it is absolutely impossible that the tottering structure of social organization should long escape the catastrophe of an almighty smash."

One of the most practical experiments in the way of cheap houses for the poor, according to the New York correspondent of the Philadelphia *Record*, has been in operation for six months in the great tenement-house on First avenue, between Seventy-second and Seventy-third streets, and its results are said to be entirely satisfactory. The building is plain, with stores on the first floor and a large court in the interior, and accommodates 230 families. It is so large and the regulations are so stringent that it was originally thought that none but the very poor would occupy the rooms, but it turns out that the majority of occupants belong to the comfortable class of artisans. They are compelled to keep their rooms neat, to behave orderly and to sustain good characters, while the occupants of the stores are required to sell their goods on reasonable terms. The capitalists who constructed this experimental tenement had their work done well, and arranged rents so as to get a return of five per cent., where common, cheap tenement landlords exact ten or twelve per cent., a d they are satisfied with the experiment they have gained, and propose to push their reform in other quarters of the city. It is noticeable that out of 400 children in this tenement there were only three deaths during the entire summer. Only two adults died during the same time of ordinary disease, though a third died of old age.

An Old Hand At It.

An Austin grocer grossly insulted Mrs. Schaumburg the other day without intending it. She is an immensely stout woman, and, stepping on the scales, playfully requested the grocer to weigh her. As he adjusted the weights he remarked that she weighed 190 pounds, which proved to be her exact weight.

"How did you come to guess it?" sheasked.

"I am used to guessing at weights I weighed hogs for five years in Cincinnati."—*Texas Siftings.*

It has been discovered that the man who stuck to his colors was a painter, who sat down on one his paint pots.

"GABRIEL, BLOW YOUR TRUMPET."

An Old but Good Story of Lorenzo Dow.

Lorenzo Dow, the noted eccentric traveling preacher of days long gone by, was very exact in the appointments he made to appear and preach, and sometimes had them arranged a long ways ahead. He once approached near one of the small towns in the vicinity of Atlanta, Ga., and told his congregation that on that day, one year, he would preach to them again.

The next season, on the Saturday afternoon preceding the Sunday of the appointed time, the old man was jogging along the main road in the direction of the congregation. He noticed before him a stout little negro boy, of peculiarly active step and manner, who carried in his hand a small tin horn, such as is used to call the people to their meals.

The custom among many in the South (previous to the war) was to allow married men to go to their wives' houses, and children to visit their parents, on Saturday evening, to stay with them on Sunday; and as the negroes are musically inclined, they carry a fife, a horn or a banjo, to give notice of their approach and to beguile the way; while in other cases they whistle, sing or shout. Dow, according to his usual manner, entered into conversation with the boy, and found he was about to visit the congregation he was about to meet. If the truth must be told, Lorenzo had an idea that the character of his flock was that of a reckless, frolicsome, kind, careless people, upon whom it was necessary to make a very decided impression, or his time would be thrown away among them.

"What is your name, my lad?" asked Dow.

"Gabriel, sir," replied the boy, lifting a new straw hat, and showing his ivory, while he actually stepped along to keep pace with the preacher's horse.

"Can you blow upon that horn?"

"Oh, yes, master, I can toot a little."

"Well, let me hear you."

So the negro inflated his cheeks and made the pine woods resound.

"Do you know a tall pine tree near the stand at Sharon?" said Dow.

"Yes, that I do, very well, master."

Lorenzo then put his hand into his pocket, and pulling out a silver dollar showed it to the negro, and told him that if he would climb into the pine tree before the people met at the meeting, and keep there quiet until he called out his name, and then blow on his horn as he had just done, he would give him the silver dollar if he did not tell anybody about it.

The negro expressed himself highly delighted at such an offer, and promised punctuality and secrecy.

On Sunday a large meeting assembled at Sharon to hear the famous Lorenzo Dow. Serious old men and their wives, wild boys and their sweethearts, almost all on horseback, sometimes by twos and threes, beside negroes from a great distance on foot, being readily captivated by the natural eccentric, for they love anything that has a laugh attached to it, and they knew that Lorenzo was good for a joke, even if it did hit hard.

Dow selected rather of a brimstone text, and made the application as strong as possible, but he forced his way slowly among the mercurial, healthy, honest-hearted people, who were hard to frighten. He enumerated the enormity of the vices he thought to prevail, but they were so used to them that the words slid like water over a duck's back.

At length he boldly described, in the plainest language, the appearance and character of the "last great day," and what would be their condition when that day came.

"Suppose," exclaimed the preacher suddenly, and then he paused, "that this were the day?"

He saw that some of the women became a little fidgeted, and that they nudged the fellows into silence and attention.

"Suppose," repeated he, elevating his voice, "that Gabriel should sound his trumpet!"

At this moment the little negro showed he was a "trump," and from the top of the lofty pine a loud and clamorous blast overwhelmed the audience. The women shrieked, the men rose in the greatest surprise, the horses tied around the camp neighed, reared and kicked, while the terrified negroes changed their complexion to a dull purple color. Never was alarm, surprise and astonishment more promptly exhibited.

Lorenzo Dow looked with grave, but pleased attention upon the successful result of his experiment, until the first clamor had subsided, and some began to estimate the character of the artificial angel, and were about to apply a little hickory after the pine.

But this suggestion was arrested by the loud and solemn tones of the preacher, who, looking very firmly into the faces of his disturbed audience, leaned grandly over them to finish his discourse, and impressively remarked:

"And now if a little negro boy, with a tin horn, on the top of a pine bush, can make you feel so, how will you feel when that day does come?"

What Wears Out the Soldiers.

In his article on "The Present State of the Army," in the November number of the *Nineteenth Century*, Major General Sir Frederick Roberts, speaking of the rapidity with which, after the age of thirty-one or thirty-two years, the private soldier becomes a veteran in looks and habits, while the officers, commissioned or non-commissioned, are still young men, says: "This early decay is, in the opinion of many, caused by sentry duty." He further urges that soldiers should be spared "sentryage" as much as possible, as the excessive night duty it at present imposes on them is destructive of health and vigor. This perpetual mounting guard at royal palaces, public offices and other places is a relic of the olden time.

It is probably kept up rather as a traditional custom than from any opinion in its favor. So far as it has any meaning or use, it is a police duty which the civil service would discharge more efficiently and at much less cost to the public service. That it imparts a kind of dignity to the place thus specially guarded is a mere tradition, and is in no case any compensation for the physical evils involved in keeping it up. A modern soldier is a costly product, and there is something worse even than extravagance in thus flinging him uselessly away in the mere inefficient discharge of the functions of a policeman. The service itself would become more popular and would become more useful to the nation were this needless parade of military protection limited to the barracks, and all civilian buildings put under the more effectual watchfulness of the civilian force.

A Session of the United States Supreme Court.

The transactions which occupy a session of the United States supreme court are described by E. V. Smalley in the *Century* as follows: When 12 o'clock comes there are perhaps a dozen lawyers sitting at the tables within the bar, and a score of spectators waiting on the crimson plush sofas for the court to open. A rustle of silk is heard from the open door leading to the retiring-rooms. At the other side of the chamber sits a young man at a desk, who has been listening for a few minutes for that sound. He rises, and announces in a clear voice: "The honorable the chief justice and associate justices of the supreme court of the United States," whereupon lawyers and spectators all get up on their feet. The rustling sound approaches, and there enters a procession of nine dignified old men, clad in black silk gowns that reach almost to their feet, with wide sleeves and ample skirts. At the head walks the chief justice, and the others follow in the order of their length of service in the court. They stand a moment in front of their chairs, and all bow at once to the bar. The lawyers return the salute; then the judges sit down, the associates being careful, however, not to occupy their chairs before the chief justice is settled in his. Now the young man, who is the crier, exclaims in a monotonous fashion:

"Oyez! oyez! oyez! All persons having business before the honorable supreme court of the United States are admonished to draw near and give their attention, for the court is now sitting. God save the United States and this honorable court!"

Business begins promptly and is dispatched rapidly. First, motions are heard, then the docket is taken up. The chief justice calls the case in order in a quiet tone, and a lawyer is on the floor making an argument, while you are still expecting that there will be some further formality attending the opening of so august a tribunal.

The proceedings are impressive only from their simplicity. Usually the arguments of counsel are delivered in low, conversational tones. Often the judges interrupt to ask questions. In patent cases models of machinery are frequently used to illustrate an argument, and are handed up to the judges for examination, or a blackboard is used for diagrams. Were it not for the gray hair and black gowns of the judges, you might almost imagine at times that the gentleman at the blackboard, with crayon in hand, was a college professor lecturing to a class. Or you may happen in when a lawyer in charge of a case is leaning over the long desk in front of the judges, holding a conversation with one of them on some intricate point in a mechanical device, and you would hardly think that the court was in session and that the conversation was the plea in a patent case involving perhaps a million of dollars.

The bench has long been only a tradition in all our courts. Each justice of the supreme court has a chair to suit his own notions of what constitutes a comfortable seat. Some of the chairs have high backs to rest the head, some have low backs; some have horse-hair cushions, some velvet, some no cushions at all. Chief Justice Waite sits in the middle of the row.

The Modern Red Riding Hood.

The subject of this sketch was a clever little girl, who derived her odd name from wearing on her head the sleeve of her father's old red flannel shirt. She was an independent little piece, and when asked why her mother didn't buy her a new bonnet, said she would "just sleeve wore what she had on." When one of the neighbors' children sneeringly said: "Your father gets drunk," Little Red Riding Hood responded: "Your pa would, too, but he can't afford it;" and when the next door boy ill-naturedly said: "Your mother takes in washing," Little Red Riding Hood anwered: "She don't take in much when your mother gets the first whack at the line."

It will be seen from these incidents in her life that though little read, she was well posted, and the confidence with which her mother dispatched her to carry codfish balls down into Stoors township to her grandmother is easily understood.

Holding the lead dime, which her mother had given her for her car fare, tightly in her hand, Little Red Riding Hood started for a street car, and having a few minutes to wait, improved the opportunity by setting up a howl that attracted the attention of a benevolent old gentleman, to whom she explained her cause for grief. She was going, she said, to her poor, sick grandmother, and had been put off a car because her dime was a counterfeit. The gentleman gave her a quarter and put her on the next car. The conductor in due time called on Little Red Riding Hood for a fare, when she produced her lead dime. "This is counterfeit," said the conductor; whereat Riding Hook fell to sobbing as if her heart would break, the conductor passed her, and an old lady gave her a dime and a boy shared some gingerbread with her. Arrived at her grandmother's house, Little Red Riding Hood sat down and ate the codfish balls; then she bought some milk from a drunken milkman, upon whom she passed the counterfeit dime, receiving from him sixteen cents in change, after which she proceeded to her grandmother's and stayed with her for three weeks.

In contrasting this story with the original Little Red Riding Hood, the reader should bear in mind the disadvantage our heroine labored under in being her own wolf, a role which she sustained with signal ability. There does not appear to be anything more to add except that the town is full of our kind of Little Red Riding Hoods. —*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

A Useful Plant.

Hop plants can be used for various purposes. Thus the wires or twigs are of service for basket and wicker-work, and the leaves furnish food for farm stock and sheep; from the tendrils a vegetable wax is obtained, and from their juice a coloring-matter. The young shoots, too, are eaten, tasting, when boiled, like asparagus, and when bleached they can be made into strong paper and card-board; from their fiber, in Sweden, yarn and linen are spun, and the ashes are used by the makers of Bohemian glass; while from the flowers, which give an agreeably bitter taste to beer, a tincture is derived and a medicinal extract; and a pillow filled with hops will often cause sleep, and is a great specific with old-country dames.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

The best conductor of electricity at present known is silver; the worst conductor is solid paraffine.

Strawberries contain 5.86 per cent. of their weight of glucose, and hothouse grapes 18.37 per cent.

It is estimated that the annual iron production of the world is 19,487,610 tons, and of this Great Britain, the United States, Germany and France contribute 88.4 per cent.—the first two 64.3 per cent.

The blood of crabs and other crustaceans has been proved by M. Fredericq to have the same saline constitution and the same strong and bitter taste as the waters they inhabit. But the blood of sea fishes is very different. It has not the same constitution as the water, and thus shows a marked superiority over that of crabs.

Mountain cork, says the *American Naturalist*, has been recently used in Germany as a substitute for animal charcoal for the removal of color from molasses. The mountain cork, a species of amphibole, is dried, ignited and soaked in molasses, then again dried and ignited. This process is repeated several times until some 3.5 per cent. of carbon has become fixed in the mineral, which is then ready for use. It is more efficient than charcoal in removing the alkalies from molasses.

For distant communication in time of war, when other means of conveying intelligence to an intercepted body of troops are rendered impracticable by the enemy, the following method, due to the inventive genius of M. Mangin, may prove of great service at night. A small, captive, translucent balloon, containing an incandescent lamp to which electricity is conveyed by suitable means, is elevated by hydrogen gas to any required height. By interrupting the current at certain intervals messages may be conveyed to the remote observers in the Morse or any other convenient alphabet. In time of peace when a shipwreck has occurred, or when a flood has isolated and endangered the lives of those living in towns situated in river basins, this system of telegraphing may sometimes prove useful after the force of the wind has abated.

The Whale's Enemies.

The only creature that has been proved to be in the habit of attacking and killing the whale is the terrible Orca or Killer, a cetacean fifteen or twenty feet long, and, therefore, not more than about a thirtieth of the bulk of a large bowhead or humpback, but furnished with numerous large, strong conical teeth in both jaws. Three or four of these creatures have been seen to attack the largest whales, which frequently make no effort to escape, but seem paralyzed by fear. It appears more than doubtful whether the swordfish is in the habit of attacking the whale, as it would certainly be unable to complete its destruction; but as this quarrelsome fish will run its sword into a vessel's side, it may occasionally fall foul of a whale. The "thresher" shark, which is popularly said to aid the swordfish by striking the whale with its long tail, could certainly only dissipate its own strength by the operation; and Captain Scammon thinks the story may have arisen from the habit of striking each other with their pectorals, indulged in by humpbacks, and possibly by other species of whales.

Whalebone, once greatly in demand for the manufacture of the ribs of umbrellas and for insertion in some of the mysterious and injurious bone-bending and muscle-confining articles which women consider an essential part of their costume, was superseded by steel for these purposes, and for some time was comparatively worthless, so that whalers with a tolerably full cargo would cut away the head of a whale altogether. But recently it has been found that no better material for the seating of chairs and the covering of cushions, as well as the stuffing, can be found than the fiber of whalebone; while the abundance and qualities of kerosene have driven whale oil out of the market as an illuminating agent; so that at the present time a whaler's profits lie almost entirely in the head of the animal, and the body is neglected at the end of a successful cruise —*Philadelphia Record.*

Narrow Escapes.

One or two cases of very narrow escapes from death by a bullet occur to me. During the Kaffir war I several times accompanied large parties of troops sent out to intercept or pursue bodies of the enemy, or to destroy kraals or capture cattle. We never succee

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA. Dec. 14, 1882

President Arthur in his message very sensibly admires the reduction of letter postage to two cents. The President must have read the REPORTER which made the suggestion over three months ago. As star-route thieving has been stopped the saving will permit a reduction of letter postage.

At the Garfield fair Winashington, Blaine, among others, was voted for as a presidential candidate, and now he is mad because he came out fourth. That's not quite as bad as if he had stood sixth. He might do like the man who fell and broke his leg,—he thanked God that he did not break his neck.

No river and harbor bill to be passed at the present session of congress. Cause —the recent democratic victories have called a halt in that system of steals.

The Tariff Question—a subject much talked about, says the American Register, but little understood in its details and actual operations by the public generally. A revenue tariff, a protective tariff, and free trade are matters flippantly spoken off with but little accuracy of comprehension of the actual differences between them, and their respective effects. The tariff, is as understood in this country, is a system of revenue for the support of the General Government, derived from duties or imposts on foreign imports or goods of foreign production. A tariff for *revenue only* is that system of custom duties which excludes all discriminations as to the amount of the duties imposed upon the different articles of import, except such as have exclusive reference to the amount of revenue to be raised. A protective tariff is a system of imposts levied on foreign goods with a view of raising their prices, and thereby preventing their being sold lower than the home products. A revenue tariff with incidental protection is that system of customs revenue which, while the duties are imposed for the exclusive purpose of raising revenue to support the Government, discriminates and is adjusted as to the amount imposed on different articles with reference to equality of the public burdens and the encouragement and protection of articles of domestic production. Free trade requires the abandonment of tariff duties on foreign imports, and the support of the General Government by a system of direct taxation. These brief definitions tend to accuracy of understanding of the differences between these several forms of raising revenue to support the General Government:

Free trade has many attractions, and should be encouraged as far as practicable consistency with the support of the Federal Government by a tariff system, adjusted strictly with reference to equality in the public burdens and equal justice to all. But the people of this country are opposed to a system of direct taxation for the support of the General Government. The direct taxation imposed for the support of the State, county, and city governments, and for school and the poor purposes, &c., are burdensome and as much as the people can bear. The foreign producer and importer of foreign goods would prefer free trade, but there is not a county, certainly not a State, in the Union, in which the people are not opposed to direct taxation for the support of the Federal Government. The theoretical free-trade men of Democratic party would, therefore, defeat their own party, and continue in power the advocates of a high protective tariff for the sake of an abstract political dogma.

A protective tariff is for the benefit of a few at the expense of the many. It creates monopolies and inequalities in the public burdens, and enriches the few at the expense of the many—makes the rich richer and the poor poorer. No wise statesman would advocate such a system.

A tariff for revenue only, with incidental encouragement or protection to home industry, is the revenue system for the support of the Federal Government which the people of this country are in avor of; that is, a revenue tariff levied, and adjusted, in its details, with strict reference to equality in the public burdens, and the protection or encouragement of home productive industry as far practicable, without creating monopolies or affording unjust advantages to one part of the people at the expense of the other.

On this subject General Jackson, in his first inaugural address, said:

"With regard to a proper selection of the subjects of impost with a view to revenue, it would seem to me, that the spirit of equity, caution and compromise, in which the Constitution was formed, requires that the great interests of agriculture, commerce and manufactures, should be equally favored, and that perhaps the only exception to this rule should consist in the peculiar encouragement of any products or either of them that may be found essential to our national independence."

Senator Beck has offered a resolution to investigate Hubbell and his blackmail fund. Pitty he cant reach Chairman Cooper too, of this State.

The office of Jury-Commissioner should be abolished. Since the Board of Co. Commissioners is composed of men of both parties, they can fill the wheel as of old, and the services of Jury-Commissioners can be dispensed with.

—Any of our patrons wishing to give us a Christmas gift can go about it by paying arrears and if not in arrears advance pay will be viewed by us in the same light. If our readers will heed this it will enable us to make a contemplated improvement upon the REPORTER beginning January next, which is for the benefit of its readers as our Christmas gift to them. Persons who have taken the paper a number of years without any response to dozens of bills sent them, will be dropped from the list, we cant afford to send them the paper without ever getting a cent as pay. 3t

A PATTERN FOR REPUBLICANS.

Manning, democrat has refused to accept the certificate as a congressman from Mississippi, he is too manly to do it on a technicality a method the bosses used to put out a democrat. Manning will allow Chalmers to take the seat and then contest it on ground of fraud. He holds that he could not, as a man of honor, accept the same on such a technicality as the one on which the action of the secretary of state was based, namely, the returns of 1,472 votes for J. R. Chambless, which were cast for Chalmers.

DEATHBED REPENTANCE.

The Herald puts the present republican attitude of reformers in the light of death bed repentance. It says: How beautiful, how unaffected, how altogether pure and lovely is the penitence of a man who is so near death that he has not the least reason to cherish the sins that have been his lifelong darlings! These reflections are suggested by the sudden interest exhibited by certain republican Representatives in Congress in civil service reform. When Mr. Kasson yesterday offered a resolution directing Civil Service Reform Committee to report a bill at once Mr. Kasson declared that the whole House was in favor of civil service reform. If one had risen from the dead there could not have been greater surprise throughout the country, for among the desires of Mr. Hiscock's heart civil service reform has never been imagined to have even an unconspicuous place. Other republican Congressmen have been heard, in hotel lobbies and cloak rooms, to express sentiments similar to that with which Mr. Hiscock paralyzed the House. Probably they all would say as Mr. Hiscock did, that the only differences of opinion on the subject of civil service reform were as to method. At any other time this explanation would be received with jeers, for it is the usual excuse of men who want to work all kinds of sly mischief yet appear well in the eyes of their fellow men. Even now it does not mean anything, but in considering the remarks of such persons the public should recall the case of the hardened old sinner who, straying into a Methodist church, was frightened to death and then converted. He arose to explain that he was a changed man, but his tongue was so unaccustomed to decent language that he discharged within two or three minutes the most dreadful assortment of slang and profanity that had ever been heard inside of sanctified walls. Republican desire for civil service reform seems at last to be genuine; if it is not it ought to be, for it is one of the few indications of penitence that are possible to the party at this late hour.

The Morning Patriot has exposed a grave-yard horror at Harrisburg. In the free colored cemetery in the suburbs there are at least four layers of dead. The dead are only partially buried. Many are uncoffined, and dogs have been feasting on the remains for many years, portions of bodies being dragged to neighboring farmhouses.

Attorney General Brewster estimates that the Star Route thieves stole $4,000,000 instead of $1,500,000, as commonly reported. This stealage was accomplished during the last four years of Star Route ring operations. The aggregate stealage of ten years is not known.

Dorsey says it cost $400,000 to carry Indiana in the Presidential campaign of 1880, and he knows, and that it required four times that amount to carry New York which was over one million and a half, about which Arthur has full knowledge. Let the books of the National Republican Committee be opened. Dorsey is Secretary and proposes to tell a great deal, as well as Brady, unless there is some let-up.

THE PENITENTIARY FOR THE STAR ROUTERS.

The star-route thieves, the most impudent of all the government thieves, stand a big chance to have the penitentiary for their Chrismasgift. A telegram dated Washiugton 7 says:

Judge Wylie brought the defendents and their counsel in the Star route cases up standing to-day when he over-ruled all motions for delay or seperate trials. Mr. Ingersoll asked leave to file a paper charging Judge Wylie with *prejudice* and setting forth that the defendents could not have a fair trial before him, which brought out the judge, who pronounced it an insult to the court and Mr. Merrick who characterized the paper as insulting, scandalous and mendacious. Mr. Bliss stated that when in the Tweed case counsel for the defense sought to file a paper attacking the court he was committed for contempt. Judge Wylie decided to let the paper be filed but would hear nothing from the counsel for the defense in its support. An attempt was made to delay the trial on account of the alleged illness and loss of vision of Dorsey but failed, although Drs. Bliss, Marmion and others were all in court to assert that it would be dangerous for "Steve" to go to trial. Mr. Merrick expressed the opinion that a man who would on Friday put forth a paper containing a vigorous attack on the government ought to be able to go to trial on the following Monday. The impression prevails that the government is determined to convict if possible, and that Brady, Dorsey and the others will be railroaded to the penitentiary.

THE PRESIDENT'S RECOMMENDATIONS AND HOW THEY WERE RECEIVED—A SMILE THAT WENT ROUND.

The President makes the following recommendations to Congress in his Message:

1st—To stop the coinage of silver dollars, retire the silver certificates.

2nd.—To repeal enough taxes to abolish the monstrosity of a surplus revenue.

3rd.—To do this by repealing all the internal taxes except those relating to spirits and reforming the tariff by adding largely to the free list and a simplification of the duties on cotton goods iron and steel, with a substantial reduction of the duties on those articles and on sugar, molasses, silk, wool and woolen goods.

4th.—To pass no river and harbor bill at this session.

5th.—To take measures to replace our present cruising vessels by iron or steel ships, the monitors by modern armed vessels and the naval armament by high power rifled guns.

6th.—To reduce letter postage to two cents.

7th.—To pass a bankrupt law.

8th.—To pass laws preserving the timber lands owned by the goverment.

9th.—To pass a law prohibiting the levying of political assessments.

10th.—To enact laws for the better management of the civil service of the federal government.

The Message was rather coldly received by the republicans in the House, who seemed to regard it as a lecture upon the fmisdeeds of the last session, which, in act, it is, for almost all the recommendations now made were made last december, and were laughed at as ridiculously virtuous by the men who acted under the leadership of Mr. Robeson, Mr. Page and the Speaker. Oddly enough it occurred to some republicans to-day to speak of the Message as a "half-bread document." The most sensible men of both sides, however, speak very highly of it as a document of unusual merit and importance.

A LAUGH OR TWO IN THE HOUSE.

The House enjoyed several scenes the first day. A smile went around when it was perceived that the Speaker, faithful to his friend and creator, Mr. Robeson, had quietly arranged to place that defeated worthy at the head of the committee to wait on the President and tell him the House was ready for business. It was remarked that Mr. Keifer possessed the rare virtue of gratitude.

Mr. Hiscock, chairman of the Appropriations Committee, also raised a laugh by hurrying to his feet as soon as the House was ready for business, and offering a resolution to relieve the Civil Service Reform Committee of the further consideration of two bills—one forbidding political assessments, the other concerning competitive examinations—and turning these bills over to the Appropriations Committee with instructions to have them included on the regular appropriation bills. In making this motion Mr. Hiscock violated one of the soundest rules of the House, which forbids general legislation on appropriation bills. Mr. Kassson urged that the Civil Service Committee was ready to report, and the House finally instructed the committee to report at an early day fixed, the word "instruct" being substituted on Mr. Hewitt's motion for the doubtful phrase "have leave to report" in Mr. Kasson's motion.

The Speaker had placed on his table a large anchor of immortelles—such an object as is usually seen at funerals—and Mr. Cox raised a laugh by calling attention to the appropriatness of this absurd floral device.

GRAVEYARD GHOULS.

Hundreds of Corpses Stolen for Jefferson Medical College.

Philadelphia, December, 5.—Frank McNamee, "Dutch" Pillet, and Levi Chew, the latter colored, were arrested last night while driving a wagon containing a six dead bodies to a medical college. The bodies had been stolen from the Lebanon Cemetery in the lower part of the city. Two more arrests were made this morning, when a detective visited the cemetery and arrested Robort Chew, its Superintendent, and Andrew Mullen. Four of the six bodies have been identified.

For at least the last twenty years, as far as ascertainable at this time, Lebanon Cemetery has been the source of wholesale traffic in human bodies. Hundreds and hundreds of corpses have been carried thence to the dissecting tables, where Jefferson's students might back at them. It is no exaggeration to state that the bodies that have been stolen far outnumber those that have been permitted to remain. John Mayer was the first to engage in the business. He was succeeded by a negro known by some by the name of Levy and to others as "Charcoal" or Frank McNamee, present messenger of the Philadelphia and Atlantic express, proprietor of the Bryn Mawr bagage express, a public carter, a dealer in rags, having his stable and office on 924 Sansom street, and minor Republican politician of the Eighth ward. Great wealth, brought him by dealing in bodies of the departed, has given him even higher positions, and he is now also a contractor employed by the Government at a large yearly expenditure to carry United States mails to and from Newton Square postoffice.

Lebanon Cemetery is a favorite burying place for colored people. Long before the hour set for the hearing this evening crowds of colored people blockaded Seventh street.

Records of burials at the cemetery showed in two months 55 bodies were buried in one grave. This statement created a sensation among the audience. Upon the conclusion of the testimony defendants were committed in default of $5,000 for a further hearing on Friday. As soon as the crowd outside the magistrate's office learned the examination was over, an overwhelming rush was made for the entry and gateway, with threats to lynch the prisoners. A sergeant and ten men of the reserve were sent for. The "snatchers" were then brought out. The crowd made another rush and men and women struck at the prisoners who cowered before them. Policemen drew their clubs and a trot went down Chestnut street to the Central Station, where the prisoners were locked up for the night.

ARABI'S FUTURE ABODE.

London, December, 5.— Arabi Pasha writes he would prefer to live in Damascus, or if that is impossible, in London. He expresses contentment with his lot, because he knows his misfortune has been the means of securing for the country he loves liberty and the prosperity it deserves. He feels confident when England carries out her good work she will permit him to return. She will soon learn he was no rebel when he set himself at the head of the people, who wanted nothing but justice.

THE ORIGIN OF THE CAMPAIGN ROOSTER.

[Pittsburg Post.]

Away back in the forties, we believe about 1844, so runs the story, the Democratic organ in Indiana was conducted by Bird B. Chapman, a politician of some repute. It was a season of political activity, and the Democrats were rather despondent, at the tide seemed against them. At some local election preliminary to the general election in the State, the Democrats unexpectedly scooped the Whigs, and a letter from an active Democrat communicating the views to the editor, began with the in junction: "Crow, Chapman, crow." Sure enough, Chapman did crow, and using these words as a head line in his next day's edition first introduced the Democratic rooster as the harbinger of victory. The idea was a taking one, and the symbol was quickly accepted and came into general use at least when the Democrats gained something to crow over.

Mrs Hannah E. Haupt, of Sunbury, Pa., says: I have takan Brown's Iron Bitters to purify my blood and it has done all that I could wish.

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HOW ABOUT THE FREE TRADE YAWP?

The "Pitisburg Post" asks: How the Republicans of this much protected city and State would have howled "Free Trade," "Pauper Labor," and "British gold," if any Democrat, holding a high position, had in an official communication characterized the present Tariff and recommended such reductions in the rates of duties as dose President Arthur. In the first place he objects to cutting off more than one-half the internal revenue because such action would prove "a serious if not insurmountable obstacle to any considerable reduction on import duties. Then after characterizing the existing Tariff as "unjust and unfair," he urgently recommends not only "a thorough revision" but "a substantial reduction" in the high protective duties on iron and steel and the manufactures thereof, on cotton goods, on wool and woolen goods, on sugar, molasses and silk. These cover the staple manufactures of the country which have been built up to a high degree of prosperity by the protective system. What the President means by a "substantial reduction" can hardly be stated in figures, but the dictionary meaning is a "real, solid and true" reduction And President Arthur's Secretary of the Treasury, discussing the question at greater length, takes the same position, getting in his sly drive at the witnesses before the Tariff Commission:

"In reading the testimony before the Tariff Commission it is to be observed that with scarcely an exception the representative of every industry, while conceding that a general reduction of the tariff is proper and necessary, has claimed that its peculiar product can submit to no reduction of the protection now afforded.

While the views of the manufacturers are to be weighed, it is manifest that they will never be able to agree upon a reduction of the tariff duties."

That was about the way of it. All the experts before the Commission wanted to reduce duties on somebody else, so as not to affect their own particular interests. As to the amount of the reduction in our Pennsylvania staples, Secretary Folger says:

"Upon wool and iron and steel, and their manufactures, a large reduction must be made to materially lessen the revenue derived from them, as the amount of imports will increase as the duties are lessened.

It will probably be found that in general the reduction can chiefly be made on the raw material or coarse manufactures, rather than those upon which a greater amount of labor has been bestowed."

Secretary Folger also insists on large additions to the free list, and especially recommends a reduction of duties on the raw material and "coarser manufactures" of iron. This is a direct drive at Pennsylvania, for the bulk of our iron and steel production is in its coarse varieties, such as pig, bar, steel, rails, etc.

MEXICANS SLACHTERED BY JUH AND HIS BAND.

Denver, Col., December 7.—News has been recieved here of the slaughter of about thirty Mexicans near Cassas Grandoe, in the state of Chihuahua, by Juh and his pand of Indians. The Indians had been committing depredations and the politico formed a party of about thirty to punish them. They came upon Juh's band, numbering about two hundred, unexpectedly, and before they could procure assistance all were slain. A party sent to thier assistnce discovred the bodies of five Americans near the scene of the massacre.

A MINISTER'S GRATITUDE.

Dr. Hartman—Dear Sir: I am thankful to God that I can knowledge your treatment (Peruna) of my daughter's eye has been successful and satisfactory I would be glad to have the public have confidence in you.—N. P.—Please make your fees in reach of poor people. Remember the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel. Roy. E. H. Baldwin,
Wattsburg, Pa.

Reader ask your druggist for one of Dr Hartman's invaluable books on the "Ills of Life," and how to cure them. You get one gratis.

1883—1884
THE PITTSBURG
WEEKLY POST
FOR THE DEMOCRATIC YEARS OF JUBILEE.

All the News in Concise Readable Form—Literary Miscellany—Full Market Reports—Independent Discussion of Public Questions.

The Pittsburg WEEKLY POST for 1883 will have special interest for its old-time readers and new subscribers. We are entering on a Democratic era in State and Nation—and it is to be an era of reform and political regeneration. The POST will impartially relate its progress in its news department, and frankly discuss the leading features editorially, applying in all instances the test of Democratic principles and maintaining fidelity to the pledges the Democracy has made to the people.

There is a Democratic revival throughout the length and breadth of the land. All Democrats desire it shall be permanent, that in 1884 we may harvest full fruits of fidelity to principle and party. There are fears it may not be so, and we may stumble by the wayside. An honest discussion of party policy, danger signals whenever and wherever they are called for, and the maintenance of the organization in its party, free from all attempts at bossing or abuse, seem to be the one way to carry us safely over the quick-sand and danger that follow great succession. This is the duty of the Democratic press, and The POST will be no laggard in meeting it fearlessly and justly.

The Cmomonwealth with the new year, for the first time in a quarter of a century, calls a Democrat to its Chief Magistrate and places the popular legislative branch under Democratic control. The "Post" will give an earnest support to Governor Pattison's administration, and especially to those measures of retrenchment and reform, through which our hold on the State government can be made lasting. The first half of the new year will witness a radical revolution at Harrisburg The "Post" will aim to be its Democratic historian. The accumulated abuses and corruption for the twenty years of the Republican Boss and Machine will be struck down. The "Post" hopes to assist at the funeral rites.

All eyes will be directed to the National Capital, as important financial legislation in reducing taxation and simplifying and adjusting the tariff to change conditions, can no longer be delayed. The demand that the war system of taxation shall be reformed is universal. Opinions differ as to the mode, and here the Tariff question enters with its elements of di cord and division. While the "Post" will faithfully adhear to the traditional policy of the Pennsylvania Democracy in maintaining that duties shall be so levied as to to give judicious incidental Protection It will advise harmony and concillation in adjusting the question, that the force and unity of the party may be preserved unimpaired for more important conflicts.

Through diligent and well informed correspondents at Harrisburg and Washington, we will keep our readers fully advised of all that is important in State and National politics and legislation. During the year there will be important preliminary movements which may determine the choice of our standard-bearers in 1884. The "Post" will see that its readers are kept fully informed on the most interesting topic. Although 1883 promises to be a great year for newspapers and newspaper readers.

The familiar departments of this paper will be maintained in all their excellence. There will be careful reports, prepared especially for the "Weekly Post," of the Cattle, Wool and General Markets and the State of finance and trade. The Literary and Miscellany will be a valuable and interesting feature of the family circle. A carefully prepared summary of local and neighborhood news will inform the readers of all that is of interest at home.

TERMS:

Single subscribers, postage paid, per year $1.50
Clubs of five or more, postage paid, per year, each $1.25
☞ With an extra copy free to all clubs of ten.

THE DAILY POST,

Containing full daily Telegraphic, Market and Local Reports, Editorials and a vast amount of Miscellaneous matter, will be furnished by mail, postage prepaid, for $8 per annum; $4 for six months; $2 for three months; 70 cents for one month.

☞ Special terms to newsdealers. Send for Specimen Copy.

Address
James P. Barr & Co.,
145 Wood Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

The report of Postmaster General Howe for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1882, shows total disbursements of the postal service during the year to be $40,482,021; ordinary receipts, $41,515,642; receipts from money orders, $360,767; excess of receipts, $1,394,388. For the first time in thirty-one years the postal service is not a burden upon the Treasury.

The Ways and Means Committee agreed to report to the House Judge Kelley's bill absolutely abolishing the tax on tobacco and all its manufactures, and the special taxes on dealers This will wipe out the tobacco tax entirely. From this source last year the revenue derived amounted to nearly $43,000 000. The bill is to take effect on the first of July, 1883, should congress pass the bill

OUR PREMIUM—We offer the following: 1st. Any subscriber paying for the Reporter one year in advance, can have 2 months' extra credit, or the Chicago Weekly News 6 months free. 2d. Any subscriber paying one year in advance, and sending us a new name, with cash in advance one year, will be entitled to the Chicago Weekly News one year free each. This is a better offer than is made by any other papers that offers a chromo worth perhaps 5 to 10 cts. or writing paper worth 8 to 10 cents. However, any one preferring 125 sheets of note paper to any of the above, can have it When you write say which you select. tf

Holiday Goods
at
Wanamaker's.

One quarter in the store is peculiarly a Holiday quarter, a gift quarter; a place where just a little use is made the vehicle for a great deal of luxury. It is full now; full of wonders; full of pretty things; full of silly things; full of surprises; full of what nobody expects; full of what everybody expects; full, as it has been full near Christmas time before.

Beginning at the very centre of the store, next north are two counters, one of them very large, and one half as large, filled to overflowing with perfumeries and other toilet articles and implements. We positively must not begin to mention names, nor even classes. The only way to get away from these miraculous things is to break away.

Next northwest is a collection of small things that people used to luxury will recognize under the name small leather articles. About the biggest thing there is a portfolio or writing-case. Pocketbooks are the commonest. But such pocketbooks! Oh, yes you can get good substantial pocketbooks there, with not a cent of extravagance in them; but naturally we are thinking of the brighter ones. Leather isn't fine enough. They must enamel it, paint it, deck it out with silk and shining silver and gold Every year people get worse and worse. Every year they must have stranger and stranger things. Silk, plush, velvet and fur bags are there, with all their pretty and handy and cunning fastenings. But we must hurry on.

Next northwest are writing-papers. Here's room for a treatise. We're not going to stop. But anybody who passes that white-looking island of trade in the sea of people, without finding out what *Wanamaker Best* means, in or out of Holiday time, is a loser. What a glory has a page of pure paper!

Photograph albums are next on northwest; and here the circle widens. Is all that long row photograph albums? Is it possible that so many people didn't buy albums last year, when we brought over a ship-load almost? There's a new set of people this year, may be. At least the photographers haven't gone out of business. At this end are velvet frames; yonder are boxes of leather and plush. You can pay $60 for a box that a touch will spoil. Don't suppose that the things put out to show, even under glass, are the fine ones. Whisper to the saleswoman that your pocket is full of money, and that you are aching to get rid of it.

Brass and bronze! Oh, see the mob of brasses and bronzes. Open your dictionary. The first word you come to has its image there. Preposterous things! Have your wits about you. An artist has studied out every one. The artist is a wag too; for jokes abound; little touches of humor and broad farces. So there is pathos; and beauty everywhere. But shall we presume to discourse of ten thousand things in a shop, each of which was born of Art?

North from centre, all the way to the outer circle.

Everything in Dry Goods, Wearing Apparel, and Housekeeping Appointments sent by mail, express or freight, according to circumstances—subject to return and refund of money if not satisfactory. Catalogue, with details, mailed on application.

JOHN WANAMAKER.
Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets and City-hall square, Philadelphia.

N. B. The Bad and Worthless Are never *imitated* or *counterfeited*.

This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy *imitated* is of the highest value.

As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprung up and began to steal the notices in which the press and people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B.

Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously cunningly devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures, no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits.

Beware of them. Touch none of them, but: Use nothing but genuine Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label. Trust nothing else. Druggists and dealers are warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits. (3)

VALUABLE BLACKSMITH Stand For Sale.—The undersigned offers his property at Tussyville, at private sale, consisting of a two story HOUSE, BLACKSMITH SHOP, and half an acre of ground. The blacksmith stand is one of the best in the valley.
Terms reasonable and possession given at any time. JONH REITER,
9novtf Tussyville, Pa.

THE NEW YORK WORLD,
A Lively Daily Newspaper for the People
All the News, 2 Cents.
THE ONLY 8-PAGE NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED S A E SOLD AT 2 CENTS

New Presses, New Type, New Building, New Appliances, and New Life in Every Department.

THE WORLD contains the fullest and freshest Local and Foreign news and is a recognized authority on Masonic, Military, Sporting and Society matters Special attention is called to the Masonic and Military items in the SUNDAY WORLD

The New York WORLD has no superior on either side of the water as a Live, Brilliant, Perfectly Appointed, Progressive Newspaper.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

DAILY AND SUNDAYS, one year $7.70; six months $3.85; three months $1 95; one month 65c.
DAILY, WITHOUT SUNDAYS, $6 50; six months $3 25; three months $1 65; less than three months 55 cents per month.
THE NEW YORK SUNDAY WORLD, one year $1 20
EACH SUBSCRIBER who sends us $7 70 for one years subscription to the Daily and Sunday WORLD may select one of a large list of popular books These books are 12mo volumes, printed uniformly, in large, clear type, from newelectrotype plates, and are very beautifully bound in cloth, with illuminated covers in black and gold. They retail at $1 a volume List furnished on application
Getters up of clubs will receive 10 per cent. commission on subscriptions to the Daily World," and can also give their customers their choice of these premiums.

The N. Y. Weekly World.
A Large 8-Page 48-Column Newspaper.
ONE WHOLE YEAR FOR ONLY $1, POSTAGE PAID; SIX MONTHS FOR 50 CENTS

The one dollar entitles Each Subscriber to a choice of a large list of popular books, all printed in large, clear type and neatly bound, in addition to the "Weekly World" for a year. List furnished on application: or
THE WORLD MUSICAL ALBUM, containing 90 pages of choice instrumental and vocal music, which, if retailed singly, would aggregate over $2
The "Weekly World" is a complete Family Paper. Freemasons should read its special Masonic Department, with contributions from the pens of distinguished Masons. The "Weekly World" is the only leading newspaper that has special department devoted to Masonic interests.
THE WEEKLY WORLD CONTAINS:
All the news, complete and interesting. A full page of Agricultural and Farm News. A full page of long and short stories, comic ballads and serious, poems, fairy tales and sailors' yarns. Whatever housewife wants to know. The veterinary department—with prescriptions free to all subscribers and full instructions for the treatment of Live Stocks. The best Chess and Checker Column in the world for Amateur players, riddles, charades, puzzles, enigmas, acrostics, &c., for the young folks, and answers to inquiries. Complete Market Reports—Unrivalled in detail and accuracy.
Each department is perfect of its kind, and all combined make the best Weekly Newspaper ever published.

The N. Y. Semi-Weekly World.
Published Thursday and Friday SAME SIZE AS THE WEEKLY WORLD. ONLY $2 A YEAR
THE SMEI WEEKLY WORLD is published for those who do not care to take a daily newspaper and who want to read the news oftener than once a week.
The Agricultural, Financial, Masonic, and General News in the Semi-Weekly World is unexcelled
Subscribers to the Semi-Weekly World for one year are entitled to a choice of a large list of books, all printed in large, clear type and neatly bound. List furnished on application; or
THE WORLD MUSICAL ALBUM
Subscribers to the SUNDAY WORLD are entitled to the same premiums as those of the SEMI-WEEKLY WORLD.

OFFERS TO CLUB AGENTS.
Any one may become a club agent
The largest commissions ever paid and handsome premiums in addition
The WORLD will give to the person sending in the largest number of subscriptions to the "Weekly World" up to May 1, 1883, a
HANDSOME ORGAN,
with Organ Bench and Music Book, worth $125 This is a magnificent instrument It is elegantly cased in black walnut and has 27 stops and ten full sets Golden Tongue Reeds. It can be seen at any time in the World Publication Office.
No person can compete for this organ who sends in less than 500 subscriptions to the Weekly or Semi-Weekly World up to May 1, 1883
THE WORLD will give a
Two-Horse Plough, A Hilling Cultivator, and a One-Horse Plough
to the persons sending in the second, third and fourth largest number of subscriptions to the Weekly or Semi-Weekly World up to May 1, 1883.
These premiums are all in addition to the large cash premiums paid by the World.
In competing for the cash commissions and premiums, a subscription to the Semi-Weekly World will be considered as equivalent to two subscriptions of the Weekly World.
THE WORLD takes this occasion to publicly thank all the kind friends who so promptly furnished it with names and information recently, and begs them to consider themselves Club Agents for the WORLD, and to remember that the Premium offers and handsome Cash Commissions apply to them as well as to other agents
Secretaries of Masonic Lodges will see the advantages of getting up clubs
Sample copies free Address
THE NEW YORK WORLD,
14dec4t New York.

READY FOR CHRISTMAS!

Our establishment has been put in holiday attire, and we are now ready to receive the visit of our of-town customers, who will visit Philadelphia on holiday shopping trips within the next few weeks.

To give an idea of the vast extent of our preparations for the holidays, we name a few things that are especially adapted for presents from some of our departments.

SILK DEPARTMENT.
A most magnificent assortment of
SILKS, VELVETS and PLUSHES
in all grades, all colors, and at all prices
RELIABLE BLACK SILKS
that will wear in the most satisfactory manner as low as $1.00 per yard.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT
All the latest productions of European looms in dress fabrics are on exhibition
EMBROIDERED DRESS PATTERNS
put up in boxes with sufficient material for the entire dress are particularly adapted for presents.

CASHEMERS,
Black and Colored
have been a specialty with us for years and we probably carry the largest stock of them in America.

COURTAULD'S CAPES
of the first quality only in rolls and made up into veils of all lengths.

LADIES' WRAP DEPARTMENT.
We have nothing more elegant to offer for presents than our stock of
FUR GARMENTS,
Embracing:
Seal Skin Sacques and Dolmans
Otter Sacques and Dolmans
Fur-lined Wraps of all shades and in all Materials.
Quilted and Plush Lined Wraps of all kinds Our stock of
FOREIGN COATS AND JACKETS,
for both Ladies and Children, is the largest, handsomest and most varied that has ever been brought to America.

SHAWL DEPARTMENT.
We have an immense stock of shawls of all kinds as follows:

Paisley	Scotch Blanket
French India	French Beaver
Decker India	Himalayan
Delphia India	Ladykh
Mount Innis	Chenille
Cashmere Valley	Persian

Children's Shawls, etc.
varying in price from 50 cents to $1000 00

GOSSAMER DEPARTMENT.
No more useful present can be given than one of these weather protectors. We keep the best grades only, and warrant all we sell. We have all styles and prices for Ladies, Misses, Men and Boys.

SKIRT DEPARTMENT.
The predicted cold weather makes a warm skirt a very acceptable present this year. We have
FELT SKIRTS,
EMBROIDERED SKIRTS
ALL WOOL FLANNEL SKIRTS,
QUILTED SATIN SKIRTS,
MISSES and CHILDREN'S SKIRTS
&c &c. &c. &c.,
All low prices.

JERSEY DEPARTMENT.
The Jersey excitement continues unabated especially in the shades for evening wear. We have the only
REAL PARIS JERSEYS
that have so far been brought to this country. All sizes, styles and colors.
CARDIGAN JACKETS AND CHILDREN'S JERSEYS,
at the same counter.

UMBRELLA DEPARTMENT.
We have Gilt Umbrellas with handles of

Sterling Silver	Carved Ivory
Alligator Leather } with silver caps	Natural Sticks
	Ancient Oak
Etched Ivory	Buck Horn
Oriental Carvings	Porcelain Balls
Fine Ebony	&c. &c &c.,

In all qualities of silk from $2.50 upwards.

HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT.
These goods are yearly becoming more popular as gifts. We have everything desirable in
SILK HOSIERY.
Everything desirable in
LISLE HOSIERY.
Everything desirable in
COTTON HOSIERY
Everything desirable in
WOOL HOSIERY
for ladies children and men.
IN WINTER UNDERWEAR
for both sexes we have everything made in SILK, CASHMERE MERINO AND Novelty Weaves.

ART NEEDLEWORK DEPARTMENT.
Our workrooms have been busy for months preparing the Holiday Goods now on exhibition. We show all the latest novelties in

Table Covers	Screens
Sofa Cushions	Table Scarfs
Lambrequins	Banners
Foot Rests	Fancy Baskets
Slippers	Towel Racks
Toilet Sets	Tidies
Mouchoirs	Matts

&c, &c. &c.
Prices will be found to be very reasonable

FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT.
Of course this is the department that will come most in prominence the next few weeks There will be found

Comb & Brush cases,	Pearl Card Cases
Jewel Cases	Shopping Bags
Dressing Cases	Pocketbooks
Handkerchief boxes	Hand Mirrors
Glove Boxes	Card Cases
Work "	Cigar "
Fans of all kinds	Tidies & Splashers
Perfume Cases	Toilet Articles

&c &c &c

IN LADIES' MADE UP LACE GOODS,
We have everything that can be thought of
COLLARS AND FICHUS, AND LANGERIE
of all kinds.

HANDKERCHIEF DEPARTMENT.
Contains a vast assortment of Handkerchiefs for ladies, gentlemen and children.
LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS,
In lace, silk and linnen.
MEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS,
In Silk and Linnen.
With every half dozen and dozen handkerchiefs we give an elegant fancy box.

MEN'S FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.
Nearly everything for gentlemen's wear, excepting clothing, will be found there.
Neckwear
Scarf Pins and Rings
Sleeve and Collar Buttons
Cardigan Jackets
Wrappers and Smoking Jackets
Collars and Cuffs,
White Shirts
Bicycle Shirts
Underclothing
&c. &c. &c. &c.

GLOVE DEPARTMENT.
Men's Gloves
in kid, castor, fur tops, dog-skin, buckskin, gauntlets goat-skin, cloth, knitted, etc., for dress, street and driving.
LADIE'S GLOVES
in kid, pig-skin, castor, cashmere, fur tops cloth and knitted, in all styles of fastenings.
CHILDREN'S GLOVES
of all kinds.

SUIT DEPARTMENT.
We have made up many costumes for ladies, misses and children purposely for the Christmas trade. There are all styles for morning, afternoon and evening wear in Velvet, plush, Satin, Silk and Dress Goods
The styles are mostly copied from Parisian models.

BOYS' CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.
We have a wonderful collection of Suits all of styles to fit boys from 5 to 16 years of age and Overcoats as well.
Now is an especially good time to buy these goods prices being lower than any other season of the year excepting midsummer.

THE LINNEN DEPARTMENT.
Is replete with handsome things in
TABLE CLOTHS, NAPKINS, DOYLIES, TOWELS, PIANO COVERS, &c. &c. &c.
Nowhere else in Philadelphia is such a stock gathered under one roof.
BLANKETS
COUNTERPANES
and DOWN QUILTS
Occupying a department near by, as also does LAP ROBES and HORSE BLANKETS.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT.
All kinds of fine underclothing for ladies have been placed on show including
UNDERWEAR IN SETS.
In hand-me-bags.
INFANTS' OUTFITS
Of all kinds that will make prettily and useful presents.

Those of our out-of-town patrons, who will not be able to visit us in person, should avail themselves of our system of shopping by mail.

Our "Fashion Quarterly for Winter" is now out and replete with pleasand and instructive reading on topics of fashion, home art and kindred subjects The present number has 128 large pages, containing over one thousand engravings, illustrating the new fashions in every department of dress goods besides a fashion

STRWBRIDG

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa., Dec. 14, 1882.

FRED KURTZ, ... Editor.

TERMS —$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

GOODS COMING—In Car Loads Of Boxes, Barrels and Express Packages.

GOODS GOING—In Baskets and Bundles of Every Description.

SIX CLERKS BUSY—Waiting on Customers. Come and See Why this is Thus.

G. R. Spigelmeyer & Co.—Whitmer & Co Spring Mills, Pa.

NOW IS YOUR TIME.

Get two Weekly Newspapers for the Price of One.

And the Best Inland Daily at Reduced Rates.

The subscription price of the "Weekly Patriot" is $1.50 per annum, cash in advance.

Hereafter the Weekly Patriot and the New York "Weekly Sun" will be sent to the same address, one year, for $1.90 cash in advance; or the Weekly Patriot and the Philadelphia "Weekly Times" for $2.00 cash in advance

To any person getting up a club of ten or more subscribers to the Weekly Patriot at one dollar per copy per annum, one copy will be sent gratis for the year

The subscription price of the "Daily Patriot" by mail is $6.00 per annum, cash in advance. If not paid in advance $7 00 per annum will be charged; for three months $3 00 if paid in advance or $3.50 if not paid in advance, and proportional rates for shorter periods The Daily Patriot during the sessions of congress and the legislature will be especially interesting. Send for sample copies of Daily and Weekly. Remittances must be made by Post Office money order or draft accepted at bank on which it is drawn. Address PATRIOT PUBLISHING COMPANY, 320 Market street, Harrisburg, Penn's. 14dec6t

GRAIN! GRAIN!

Highest market rates paid for all kinds of grain

COAL!

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand and for sale, Egg, Stove, Chestnut and Pea coal, at the lowest rates.

G. A RUNK.
14dec3m Spring Mills.

SNOW SHOE COAL!

The Snow Shoe Coal mined by James S. Summerville is for sale in Bellefonte at the yard of Alexander & Co. The run of the mines is the best Soft Coal offered for sale in Centre County and is sold at the lowest prices. 14dec4m

LOCAL ITEMS.

NOTICE —No County orders will be issued between December 18 '82 and January 1, '83. Persons interested will take notice. By order of the

30nov3t CO COMMISSIONERS

——Rush township has been divided into two election precincts.

——Burchfield is offering his stock of new, fresh groceries at cost. Call for cheap groceries before the end of the year. He has sugars, coffees, teas, canned goods of all kinds, fruits, etc.

The basement of the Millheim Lutheran church will be dedicated on 31 inst. Dedicatory sermon in the morning, by Rev. Fischer, of Centre Hall.

——New and fresh stock of groceries, for the holiday season, at Dinges

——For pure confectioneries, fruits, good fresh bread, pies, cakes, etc., go to Sands, the Baker, on Bishop street, Bellefonte, now and during the holidays. He keeps every thing in line on hand and can supply all families.

——The Middleburg *Post*, with T. H. Harter as editor and prop'r, has come to our table. Mr. Harter is a graduate of the REPORTER office, and he has the vim and ability to make the *Post* a lively paper. May he meet with financial success.

——Esq. Reifsnyder, advertises real estate of S. H. Moyer, at Millheim.

J. S. Krape advertises purchase of personal property of Wm. B. Krape.

E. L. Orvis advertises Aud. notice of Nancy A. Rank, est.

Mr. Love advertises sale of John Love farm

Mr Rank advertises new grain and coal depot at Spring Mills.

Alexander & Co., adv. Snowshoe coal. For these read REPORTER.

——Leave your measure for a bran new Christmas suit at the Bee hive.

——Six dollars a bushel paid for choice clean cloverseed at Alexander & Co Bellefonte.

——All in full blast for the holidays at Teats' new grocery opposite the Bush house. If you want the best table delicacies, the finest and purest candies, oranges, lemons, and fruits, fresh oysters, call at Teats' grocery They have the most complete assortment of groceries to be found, and sell low.

It is not not necessary to pick our words in mentioning the Philadelphia "Times." the prospectus of which journal appears in another column. The "Times" has got to be a sort of necessity with some people of this community and it ought to be with many more. It has many imitators all over the land, but there is really nothing like the "Times" from Maine to California. We have persuaded ourselves a times that the reason the people like it so much is that it is constantly giving it, readers juicy bites from the sunny side of the journalistic peach. 2t

— George W. Eaton's confectionery, in the Brockerhoff house row, has a large variety of No. 1 Christmas goods. He keeps none but the finest and best candies, nuts, and fruits. Don't miss Eaton when you make your holiday purchases.

——A lot of new goods at Powers' shoe-store, for the holidays. The most elegant boots and shoes in the state. No more fitting Christmas gift for wife, husband, son, daughter, sweetheart or other friend, than a pair of those handsome boots and shoes, at Powers & Son. Don't forget it. They sell lower than any others, and warrant all they sell.

——Thursday last was stormy and cold, at night there was high wind and very cold. Next day, Friday, was cold and stormy—the coldest thus far, thermometer 2 deg. above zero in the morning.

——Don't give all attention to head and stomach during the holidays, and remember that if your feet are properly taken care of, the other members of the body will be benefited. To do this go to Doll & Mingles and get your boots and shoes for the holidays, or for a christmas gift for a friend. They have a fine assortment for this purpose.

——If you wish to buy first class groceries at cost, go to Burchfield's grocery where they are selling off stock, and have a full line on hand, all No. 1 goods.

——There will be a public entertainment on Saturday evening before Christmas, in the M. E. church of this place.

——The most wonderful display of Christmas goods at Sands' bakery—an endless variety of toys to please the little folks, fruits and confectioneries of the best quality. Sands' outdoes all heretofore shown in the line of holiday goods.

——The dinner to be given by the Evangelical congregation, on Saturday previous to Christmas, Dec. 23d, promises to be a rich treat; extensive preparations are being made and they kindly ask the community to share in the feast. They need funds and all help will be greatly appreciated. The dinner and supper will be served in Deininger's store room, at 25 cents a meal.

——Dinges has on a lot of fancy goods suitable for Christmas presents—articles in China and glass, textile fabrics, and fine confectioneries. If you want to save money on your purchases for the holidays, go to the Pennsvalley Bargain store.

——D. J. Meyer has purchased Sheriff Spangler's half interest in the Centre Hall hotel.

——Ladies' furs and fur trimmings, all grades and styles at the Bee Hive.

CONVENTION in the Musical College, at Freeburg, beginning Monday evenfng, January 15. 1883, continuing one week. Eminent musicians are engaged from adjoining counties, Philadelphia and Lancaster city. Address, F C MOYER, 3t Musical Director.

——Levi Stover, of Aaronsburg, died last Saturday after a very short illness. He was some fifty years old. His daughter, Nancy Herman, arrived from Illinois just about fifteen minutes before he died.

——Lot Irvin, of Buffalo twp., Union county, while moving a large portable engine, fell from it while it was moving and broke his neck. A number of men were with him at the time, but are unable to account for the accident. A young man was standing beside him drumming on a tin cup, who said he dropped over as though shot.

——Wednesday opened up with snow. ....Noah Korman, of Miles township, has quit teaching on account of consumption of the throat. A brother of Rev. Z. A. Yearick, of Aaronsburg, has taken Mr. Korman's place.

——PERSONAL.—The REPORTER had the following calls: Daniel Geiss, from Chicago; J.G. Carson, Potters Mills; Representative Meyer; B. W. Royer, of Madisonburg; also Mr. Ertle, of near same place; Mr. Fayette Moore, of Centre Hill —always pleased to have our friends call. Also call by Col. Shortlege.

——Ladies, if you want fine dress goods at cost, go to Brockerhoff's where stock will be sold off between now and the holidays. Goods all first class and latest styles. Don't miss this opportunity for a bargain.

A CANARY BIRD

makes one of the nicest Christmas presents; his sweet voice being a constant reminder of the doner The newly imported Night singing canary is the best as it sings by lamplight as well as during the day: the cost is $2.50 Cages can be had form one dollar for a brass cage up to 10 dollars for a silver plated one

The best place to go for these things is to the retail department of the BIRD FOOD COMPANY, 257 South Eighth Street, Philadelphia They have the largest stock of all kinds of birds, cages, squariums, fine bred dogs, etc., in America. Canaries can be sent by express with perfect safety A printed guarantee given with every bird. 2t

MADISONBURG CHIPS.

Simon Smull has been very ill for the last four weeks. Ira E. Shafer has returned from pleasure visit thro' the east.

J. J. Ocker has moved on the Adam Shafer farm. Dan'l Roush shot a very fine deer one day last week. Madisonburg Sunday schools are preparing for Christmas festivities. Daniel Roush being absent, wild turkeys ventured near to Madisonburg. Willis Weber shot a fine deer near Centre Mills. Lightning knocked a rooster over the fence and cleaned him of feathers, but he was up and around for Pattison before the thunder came. W.

AN ANSWER.

As "the Mifflin county side" of a story which appeared in a Bellefonte paper and the Altoona *Tribune* relative to a bear being taken from a Center countian in the Seven mountains by two Mifflin county hunters not long since, has been asked for, in brief we have this to say: Four Mifflin county hunters met the inglorious hunter a short time after bruin had been surprised and killed and his pr ze besieged by two men. The description then given by the unfortunate shootist points rather to two of a party of hunters from a lower county who were hunting in that region at the time, and had evidently shot and wounded the bear previous to the animal's conflict with the Centre county hunter and his sixteen shooter, and claimed it according to hunters' rules. Again if Mifflin county hunters would locate on the best hunting grounds of the Centre county side every season with a train of dogs, they could not expect to be treated with any degree of respect by the hunters of that side. No, no, we didn't take his bear from him, neither would a Mifflin county hunter with a sixteen shooter and a huge dog at his side allow two Centre county chaps to walk forward and carry away game he had killed and captured; consequently the promised revenge on Mifflin county hunters has not caused Co. G. to be called to the front.—*Gazette.*

The REPORTER would now say, Let us have "peace"—a piece of the bear.

CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT.

The Lutheran Sabbath school of Centre Hall, will give an entertainment in the church on Christmas evening. The church will be decorated and the exercises will be of an interesting and instructive nature and appropriate to the occasion, interspersed with vocal and instrumental music. We will give fuller particulars of the program in our next issue.

——The transit of Venus did not have the least effect on the rush for ready-made clothing at the Philad. Branch. And let the rush be ever so great, Lewins is always ready, and can supply and suit all, in clothing for men or boys, and at 25 to 30 per cent. less money than elsewhere in the United States A special lot of suits for the holiday season has just been unpacked, all latest styles, very fine goods and lower than shoddy and auction stock is offered at elsewhere. Besides clothing you will find there a full line of underwear, collars, ties, cuffs, cuff buttons, jewelry, gold chains, hosiery, the finest and best stock of hats in the county, umbrellas, all suitable for purchases for the holiday season. Go and see the immense stock at the celebrated Philad Branch.

——The postoffice at Lewisburg was broken into Wednesday night of last week by burglars; forced open the safe and stole a number of registered letters and between $800 and $900 in money and stamps.

——If any one wants to know what ingenious notion smen are possessed of to please little boys and girls, it is only necessary to go to Sands' Bakery, Bellefonte, and see the hundreds of different Christmas toys on hand there now. It is a perfect museum, and a treat to go through his store room.

——Oh, say! have you seen the immense variety of useful holiday gifts at the Bee Hive?

——If you want a good, warm and cheap overcoat, go to the Pennsvalley bargain store, where Dinges has a special lot. You need not freeze as long as Dinges offers overcats so extraordinarily low.

Dr Jacob Horlacher, of New Berlin, Union county, while attempting to fasten a fence picket, made a misstroke, causing the nail to glance and strike him in the eye, the result was almost the loss of his eye We trust our good old Democratic friend will be allowed to finish the journey of life, without any further affliction —Selinsgrove Times.

The Dr is the father of our neighbor, C F Horlacher.

——There is still a large assortment of ready-made clothing at Brockerhoff's store, which is offered at cost. A rare chance for a suit or an overcoat, cheap.

— Fancy goods, notions, and jewelry, sold at cost, at Brockerhoff's store.

F. A. Waltham, of Wrightsville, Pa., says: A few doses of Brown's Iron Bitters will satisfy any one of its remedial effects.

——Subscribers to the REPORTER should bear in mind that by paying $2.00 subscription in advance, we allow them two months' additional credit as a premium, or the Chicago Weekly News six months free. tf

SPRING MILLS.

The weather has been very cold the past week, and on Saturday, 9th instant, Mr. Peter Wilson put men on to cut ice what is termed the swimming place on Sinking Creek above the depot; the ice was 8 inches thick. He is always the first to make the break for the ice and always is sure to have the ice house filled. Mr Wilson is our oldest citizen, and for such an old man is enjoying good health, and is very active and smart on his feet. David Berrell is busy every day now butchering, he has engagements till New Years—he is the man to get the big dinners and turkey roasts I should have added last week that we have two doctors, one saddler and a huckster, besides furniture rooms of Whitmer & Co. You see we have a smart place. C D. Q.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed at public sale, by the undersigned, administrator *de bonis non* of the estate of Samuel H Meyer, deceased, on Monday, 1st day of January, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m, in Millheim, Pa., the following real estate in the borough of Millheim, bounded by the lands of John Stoner, Wm. Miller et al., containing 9 ACRES, 126 feet, neat measure; in good state of cultivation Terms: One-half on confirmation of sale balance in one year. J. H. REIFSNYDER, Adm'r.,
dec14td Millheim, Pa.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, in partition there will be exposed at public sale, on Thursday, the 4th day of January, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the late residence of John Love, deceased, about one mile west of Tusseyville, the following described real estate, lots of said John Love, viz:

A VALUABLE FARM in Potter township, Centre county, adjoining lands of Michael Snyker, John Stoner, James M'Clellan and others, containing about 160 ACRES, mostly of good limestone land, about 14 acres of which are covered with a good growth of TIMBER. The residue in a fine state of cultivation thereon erected a good TWO STORY frame dwelling HOUSE, a good bank barn and other outbuildings There is an excellent orchard on the place and a well of never failing water. The farm is located in an excellent neighborhood and in convenient access to churches, schools, &c., affording a rare opportunity of securing a most desirable home.

Terms of sale: A sum equal to the cost in the proceeding in partition and expenses of sale, in hand, when the property is knocked down; one-third of the cost of residue cash upon confirmation of the sale; one third one year thereafter with interest, and the remaining one-third, at the death of Elizabeth Love, the widow of decedent, with interest thereon, to be paid her annually during the term of her natural life Said last two payments to be secured by bond and mortgage upon the premises OLIVER K. LOVE,
Adm'r of John Love, deceased, and Trustee to sell, Tusseyville, Pa. 14dec3t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Centre county in the matter of the estate of Mary Ann Rank, dec'd

The undersigned, appointed an Auditor to make distribution of the funds in hands of L W Munson, administrator of &c., of said decedent, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested at his office in Bellefonte, on Monday, January 8 1883 at 10 a. m.
14dectd ELLIS L ORVIS, Auditor

CAUTION —Having purchased at Constable's sale on Dec 9, the articles here mentioned, as the property of W B. Krape, I will leave same in his possession at my pleasure and caution all against meddling with same:

1 marketing buggy harness, 1 organ, 1 cook-stove and utencils, 1 clock, 2 spring wagon, 1 two-horse wagon, 2 hogs, 3 beds and bedding 1 table 1 sink, carpets, chairs, and all of the defendant's personal property. J. S. KRAPE,
14dec3t Spring Mills, Pa.

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EXTENSIVE LAND FRAUDS IN KANSAS.

Land frauds of startling magnitude, recently discovered by the commissioner of the General Land Office in connection with the Osage Indian lands in Kansas, have led to an order by the Commissioner suspending all cash entries made by single men since June 23, 1881, where the lands lie within the counties Sumner, Harper, King and Comanche, Kansas.

In his letter Register and Receiver at Wichita, Commissioner McFarland says, it has come to his knowledge that numbers of entries have been made in these counties by cowboys, who immediately afterward turned the land over to thier employers. The best farming lands and water privileges in the section named have been taken up in this way. The Inspector's report shows that the entire county of Comanche and the greater part of the other three counties are under post and wire fence, and that intending settlers are driven off by the stockmen. A thorough investigation of the circumstances is being made and the Commissioner says that if allegations prove to betrue the partners to the frauds will be criminally prosecuted and the lands thrown epen to bona fide settlers

LAS VEGAS, N. M., December 7.—At a Mexican wedding feast last night at Saballo, a small Mexican town near this city, Francisco Notan, a drunken guest, shot and killed two brothers named Rovall. Notan then went to his home and cut off his wife's ears. He was afterward arrested. There is strong talk of lynching him.

Denver, Col., December 7.— One of the most destructive fires that ever visited Leadville broke out yesterday in the Texas House, the largest gambling establishment in the West, which was entirely destroyed together with a large amount of fine furniture.

The Indian authorities and Indian Agent Taft are trying to remove 2,000 intruders from the Creek and Semihole countries, who have moved in, settled and have lived there for a long time, and occasionally intermarried. Secretary Teller has the matter under advisement. If they are removed they may make trouble.

Prox Drabiuski, a girl aged twelve years live with her parents at Richmond Hill, L. I., while crossing the track of the montauk Railroad and within a short distance of the station was struck by a locomotive and thrown a distance of sixty-two feet and killed Her body struck the side of the station building with such force as to break it through.

THE FLOODS IN GERMANY.

Berlin, Dec 6 1882—The loss by the floods in the Rhenish districts will amount to millions of marks. The damage to the town of Duisberg alone amounts to a million marks Sixty houses near Mayence were ruined and swept away. The King of Bavaria has given 40 000 marks to assist the people made destitute by the floods. The Rhine at Cologne rose 31 centimetres between two and ten o'clock this morning The Mosel is again rising rapidly The Neckar and the Main are also rising, but more gradually.

Owing to the boldness of train robbers and an unusual number of bad or suspicous characters infesting the towns and country in the northern part of Texas, the railroad companies are taking unusual precautions to protect their trains Each train will carry a strong guard.

— Lock Haven market: Butter 30 to 35c per lb., eggs 32 to 35c per dozen, potatoes 55c per bushel, chickens 50 to 70c per pair, lard 17c per pound, apple butter 60c per gallon, corn 75c, oats 50c, turnips 40c, celery 3 to 5c per stock, cabbage 4 to 7c per head, apples 75c to $1.25 per bu., chestnuts 15c per quart, ducks 70c per pair, honey 20c per pound, turkeys $1 to $1 25 each, by the pound 12½c, geese 75c each.

Mr. Vanderbilt's $100,000 mare Maud S, will live for the winter in a handsome room, celled with planed white pine and divided in half by a railing on one side of which is her own quarters, bedded with clean straw, and on the other, fresh new matting for the comfort of visitors. On the walls of the room are many handsome pictures, and in a large frame is the name of the mare with her record, etc., the letters of which legend are carved in hickory, with the adornments of horseshoes, whips, stirrups and other jockey fixings cut in miniature, and all relieved by a background of black velvet.

New York, November 30.—The New York, Pittsburg and Chicago Railroad Company is about to begin work upon a road which will virtually give a new trunk line between the East and West. A line is contemplated from Pittsburg, Pa., to Marion, Ohio, a distance of one hundred and seventy seven miles, connecting at Marion with the Chicago and Atlantic Railroad, now almost completed and under the full control of the Erie Railroad. The company also contemplates a direct line to Driftwood, Pa., and Salamanca, New York, thereby securing a short line connection with Philadelphia and New York. The company has purchased a large amount of steel to complete the road between Wampum, Pa., and New Lisbon, Ohio. Among the promoters of the enterprise are Jas. S. Negley, of Pittsburg, President; Thomas P. Simpson, of New York, Vice President; W. S. Gurner, F. W. Lockwood, Charles Seidler of Lorillard & Co.; L. M.

The decision of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania in a recent case will be of interest to many persons in this community. In the opinion just filed by Judge Trunkey, the law is laid down respecting a claim which George H. Miller, son ni Adam Miller, deceased, of Cumberland county, made against the estate of wfa father for board of the latter and wife, and services rendered to them for

A few days ago August Redelin and George Kohler, of the Standard Steel Company, at Logan, Mifflin county, went into the tower about twenty-five feet above the cylinder head of the large steam hammer, to brace the exhaust pipe, which is thirty-five or forty feet high, by nailing four planks across the beams under the roof. Mr. Redelin sat on one side of the plank and Kohler on the other side, the first named doing the spiking. The plank being cross-grained it split diagonally, dropping Redelin and Kohler, the first headformost, on top of the cylinder head, striking one of the bolts which projected from it, cutting a gash three or four inches in his scalp and splitting his skull, killing him instantly. Kohler caught hold of the block and tackle, saving himself from injury. Mr. Redelin had been employed as outside boss at Logan for years He leaves a wife in delicate health and five children. It is said he he had an accidental policy in the Hartford for $2,000.

It is said that a survey will soon be made for a proposed narrow guage railroad from Gaines up to the west branch of the Pine creek and down the east fork of the Sinnemahoning, through Potter and Cameron counties

MARRIED.

At the home of the bride's mother, Nov. 30. by Rev. J. Alfred Koser, John N. Gates and Kate E Elder, both of Ferguson twp., Centre county.

Nov 23, at the Evangelical parsonage, Clintondale, by Rev. J. A. Irvine, Mr. R. A. Trenster and Miss Mary J. Wensel, all of Howard.

DIED.

Nov. 25, near State College, Mrs. Annie Lytle, daughter of W. W. and Nancy Leech, aged 33 years 9 onths, 22 days.

——If you want to buy your wife, daughter, sister, cousin, aunt, or grandmother, something nice for Christmas, go look at the silk dolmans and real seal skin plush garments at the Bee Hive.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Dec 12.—Flour, Minnesota extra 5.25@6 Penna. family 4.50@4.75. Wheat 1.09; Corn 69; Oats 46.

Cattle, prime 6¼@6¾; good 4½@5. Sheep, prime, 5¼@5½; good 4½@5. Calves 7@10, Hogs, prime 9¾@10, good 9¼.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, 75, 90, and 1.00.
Rye 70c
Corn, shelled 80, and ears new 60
Corn, shelled. 90c.
Oats, 40c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 50c to 75c
Cloverseed,. 5 50 to 5.75
Timothy seed, 1.60 to 1 75
Plaster, ground per ton, $9.00
Flour, per bbl $5.00
Butter 28c
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 12¼.
Ham, 15c
Shoulders 14c
Bacon or side, 14c
Eggs per doz. 25c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble
COAL.—Pea, 3 35; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5 00; Egg, 4.85.

MILESBURG PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.

A very valuable property in Milesburg, is offered at private sale, consisting of two excellent town lots, thereon a 2½ STORY HOUSE, with all necessary outbuildings; a never-failing well of soft water at the door, choice fruit, peaches, pears, plums, cherries, and smaller fruits on the premises. Persons desiring to purchase a pleasant and profitable home, can call upon Mr. Elias Zimmerman, who will show them the property. For further information apply to MRS. JOHN RIDER,
7dectf Tusyville, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Thos. Wolf, late of Miles twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. J. R. WOLF, Rebersburg,
7dec3t Administrator.

ESTRAY.—Three sheep came to the premises of C. A. Musser, in Gregg twp., about the middle of May, 1882, one a black ewe, and one a white ewe, and a white lamb with both ears cut off short. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs, and remove the same, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law. 7dec3t M. L. RISHEL.

CHRISTMAS-SANTA CLAUS.

SANTA CLAUS' HEADQUARTERS,
SANTA CLAUS' HEADQUARTERS,
IS AT CEDARS,
IS AT CEDARS,
FOR DOLLS AND TOYS.
FOR DOLLS AND TOYS.
FOR BIG AND LITTLE
FOR BIG AND LITTLE
GIRLS AND BOYS.
GIRLS AND BOYS.
CONFECTIONERIES.
CONFECTIONERIES.
THE FINEST AND BEST.
THE FINEST AND BEST.

All the toys of the World, Horns, Drums, Balls, Dishes, Dolls, and every plaything in the Toy line.

Stock of Candies and Nuts unsurpassed, at

CEDAR'S BAKERY,
BELLEFONTE.

LOOK HERE!

Unusual Bargains!

My entire stock of FINE, FRESH GROCERIES, etc., will be sold off at cost to close out. SALE HAS COMMENCED. NOTHING RESERVED. COME NOW.

W. E Burchfield,
30 nov. tf. 36 HIGH STREET. BELLEFONTE.

OVER 1.000.000. BOTTLES SOLD.

IT COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS WHOOPING COUGH ASTHMA BRONCHITIS

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP. CURES CROUP INFLUENZA INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION &c. The most PLEASANT AND EFFICACIOUS REMEDY IN USE.

25 Cts A BOTTLE.

R. E. SELLERS & CO. —PITTSBURGH, PA.

"LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER" THE GREAT TONIC AND LIFE PRESERVER.

Over 5000 Druggists AND Physicians

Have Signed or Endorsed the Following Remarkable Document:

Messrs. Seabury & Johnson, Manufacturing Chemists, 21 Platt St., New York:

Gentlemen:—For the past few years we have sold various brands of Porous Plasters. Physicians and the Public prefer Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster to all others. We consider them one of the very few reliable household remedies worthy of confidence. They are superior to all other Porous Plasters or Liniments for external use.

Benson's Capcine Plaster is a genuine Parmaceutical product, of the highest order of merit, and so recognized by physicians and druggists.

When other remedies fail get a Benson's Capcine Plaster.

You will be disappointed if you use cheap Plasters, Liniments, Pads or Electrical Magnetic toys.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. A HEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

No Whiskey!

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is one of the very few tonic medicines that are not composed mostly of alcohol or whiskey, thus becoming a fruitful source of intemperance by promoting a desire for rum.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is guaranteed to be a non-intoxicating stimulant, and it will, in nearly every case, take the place of all liquor, and at the same time absolutely kill the desire for whiskey and other intoxicating beverages.

Rev. G. W. RICE, editor of the *American Christian Review*, says of Brown's Iron Bitters:

Cin., O., Nov. 16, 1881.
Gents:—The foolish wasting of vital force in business, pleasure, and vicious indulgence of our people, makes your preparation a necessity; and if applied, will save hundreds who resort to saloons for temporary recuperation.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS has been thoroughly tested for dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, weakness, debility, overwork, rheumatism, neuralgia, consumption, liver complaints, kidney troubles, &c., and it never fails to render speedy and permanent relief.

SCHOOL TAX.—Notice is hereby given that the duplicate of Potter school district is in the hands of the undersigned for the ensuing year. On all taxes paid to him before December 1st, there will be a deduction of 6 per cent. Taxes unpaid from said date to January 1, 1883, will be held at face of duplicate, and on all taxes unpaid after latter date, there will be an addition of 6 per cent.
26oct 6 JAMES A. KELLER, Treasurer.

CHRISTMAS!!

TOYS, TOYS, TOYS, TOYS, TOYS, TOYS.

1000 DOLLS { BISK, WAX, PATENT, CHINA, GUM.

Tea Sets. China and Japan Vases, Mugs, and fancy Wares, Cups and Saucers. Moustache Cups, OIL PAINTINGS and CHROMOS.

An immense stock of JEWELRY at Bottom Prices.

100 Accordions from 75 cts up,

100 Violins, from 75cts up.

Harmonicas, Jewsharps and all kinds of small instrument.

Call and see our stock for the Holid. y

22 No 2m. BUNNEL & AIKEN. Bellefonte.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 10c. stamp, Box. Vandelf & Co.,
12 Barclay st., New York.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers willing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,
Y Van 6m JOHN B. OGDEN, 43 Cedar St. N. Y.

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as neat full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential. J. D. MURRAY,
jun22tf Centre Hall.

New Departure.

Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

-FOR=CASH-

or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,

I. J. Grenoble,
13jul y Spring Mills, Pa.

GET YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AT THE REPORTER OFFICE.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS.

THE GREAT

BBB EEE EEE H H I V V EEE
B B E E H H I V V E
BBB EE EE HHH I V V EE
B B E E H H I V V E
BBB EEE EEE H H I V EEE

SSS TTTT OO RRR EEEE
S S T O O R R E
S T O O R RE
SSS T O O R R EEE
S T O O R R E
S S T O. O R RE
SSS T OO R REEEE

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YELR TO ALL.

We are now prepared with plenty of hands and plenty of goods to serve our many Patrons.

Stock unsurpassed for

IMMENSITY,

VARIETY, and

CHEAPNESS.

All Goods

are marked in PLAIN FIGURES - - - AMERICAN FIGURES and at prices within the reach of any purse be it large or small.

DRESS GOODS.
SILKS *A SPECIALTY*
VELVETS,
PLUSHES,
BLANKETS,
FLANNELS,
HOSIERY,
RIBBONS,
LACES,
NOTIONS,
CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
DRESS TRIMMINGS,
MATTINGS,
HATS,
CAPS,

Gents Furnishing Goods,

MERCHANT TAILORING,

&c., &c., &.

LADIES' & CHILDREN'S SHOES.

LADIES' Coats & Dolmans.

MISSES & CHILDREN'S Coats & Dolmans.

Having purchased for CASH several cases of desirable DRESS GOODS of a defunct manufacturer at ruinous prices, we will in turn dispose of same to our customers at about one-half their value. REMEMBER they are the latest styles and in all the new and describable shades such as Terra Cotta, Crushed Strawberry, Olive, Myrtle, Plum, Garnet, Navy Browns and Blacks,

GOLDSMITH BRO.,

BEE HIVE

ONE PRICE STORES.
Bellefonte, Pa.

N. B.—We are sole agents for BALL'S Health Preserving Corset.

Thanksgiving to Christmas.

Twenty business days intervene between these two holidays, and we propose to make them, if possible, the greatest days of all the year for Oak Hall sales. We are thoroughly prepared with Overcoats and Suits for Men of all sizes and Boys of all ages. All that remains is for the people that trade in Philadelphia to believe what we say and come for our goods.

Prices are Extremely Low.

Our goods have been well bought, and most of them cannot be replaced at cost prices. Costs, however, have nothing to do with our selling prices. Prices are made in Oak Hall solely with reference to the cost of reproducing the goods. If we make, it is well, if we lose it is bad, but make or lose, the buyer has the least possible price.

The stock contains, made and making, over 10,000 OVERCOATS; over 200 lines of men's and young men's suits; over 100 lines of suits for large and small boys. The value of this stock was, thirty days since, over

One Million Dollars.

It is less now, but still very big, and big enough for all who will come. Fresh goods put in stock daily.

A special bargain now on our counters is our

$12.00 Fancy-back Cassimere Overcoat

which, however, is only one among a great host of interesting things.

Wanamaker & Brown,
Oak Hall, 6th & Market Streets,
Philadelphia.

CHRISTMAS AT SANDS BAKERY.

A house full of all kinds of
TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!
TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!
For Girls and Boys.
DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS
DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS

Wagons, Drums, Horns Animals, and a 1,000 of other toys.

CANDIES AND CONFECTIONS of every kind Of these goods I have a very full line and can guarantee my candies to be pure and unadulterated All first class goods.

Families supplied with the best Bread,

If you want Cakes of any kind.
Wheat Bread,
Bran Bread

Tabula Rasa.

TIME SPEAKS.

Hist, mortals! I am Time
In every clime
Ye know me by the scythe I bear
Ye know me by the front I wear.
Since man first set his foot upon this earth,
Lo! I have marked each puny birth;
And I have doled the sum of passing years
In patience and in tears
Such as an old man weeps
When he his lone watch keeps
O'er what, perchance, had better not have been,
So full it seems of want and woe and sin.

The gift of years is mine:
Ambassador divine,
I hold for you my subtle glass;
I give each year, and watch it pass.
Oh, that ye knew their sweet and priceless worth,
These years of heavenly birth!
Oh, that ye might receive them thus! But no,
Weakly ye let them go,
Madly you soil the page,
In every hour and age,
Until I fain would cry for Justice' sword,
And spread the wrath of an offended Lord.

Once more the hour-glass' o'er!
Another year
Is slipping through my trembling hands,
That fain would stay the fluttering sands,
Save that I know its worth to you who live,
The boon that Mercy deigns to give.
I beg you now to hear Time's patient prayer;
Behold the scroll is white,
Thereon inscribe such deeds
That what the old man reads,
His voice may cry at last, "Let vengeance cease:
Their hearts are turned to Joy and Love and Peace."

—*Harper's Weekly.*

"AT HOME."

A STORY OF NEW YEAR'S DAY.

"Come into the library—do, father—
Do the dear girls. What a pic-
ture you make!"

Bell downtown was a man
respected as a rich, successful
merchant, much feared as an over-
crowd financier; uptown, in his own
house, he was just "father." Mrs.
Bell, a comely, stout, blonde matron,
had let her whole soul overflow on the
little bald head of her first baby. Suc-
cessive babies brought more outpour-
ing of inexhaustible affection and in-
dulgence. She was content as a brood-
ing dove to be only "mother," and
that Mr. Bell could ask greater glory
or honor than to be "father," why, the
idea was absurd. So absurd that it
never came into his mind. On tiptoe
he obeyed his wife's injunction and
looked in at the library door.

"What are they doing?" he asked, in
a whisper.

"Directing envelopes for the New
Year's cards—the invitations to call,
you know."

They were certainly pretty, those
three girls, with their slender forms
thrown into graceful, unrestrained at-
titudes, as they sat about the library
table eagerly talking and busily writ-
ing. They were respectively nineteen,
eighteen and sixteen years old; and
called respectively Jo or Josie for Jo-
sephine, Sissy for Cecilia, and Tiny for
Christina. These were their home pet
names, to be sure, but following a cus-
tom that obtains nowadays, they chose
to be known by these diminutives out-
side in the fashionable world. The
great society paper described them as
"three Graces shading in styles of
beauty from Miss Josie's brunette bril-
liancy, through Miss Sissy's brown-
haired, blue-eyed bewilderment, to Miss
Tiny's moonlight blondeness." The
description was considered acurate as
well as extremely poetical, and Mrs.
Bell had asked the reporter to lunch.

Josie read off names from a list, the
other two sisters wrote, and a fourth
—a mite called Poppet—neatly piled
up envelopes.

"Let's see," said Josie—"the A's,
B's, C's—all done down to the M's.
Morse, Morris, McIntyre, Mumford—"

Sissy, who was biting her pen-handle
in deep reflection, and had turned up
her blue eyes to the ceiling until she
looked like the saint whose name she
bore, interrupted just here with,

"Jo, didn't we meet a Montgomery
somewhere?"

"Montgomery? No. Yes; there
was somebody of that name, it seems
to me, at Saratoga."

"I remember," exclaimed Tiny,
getting upon her knees in the chair
like a child, and stretching well across
the table, "somebody, I've forgotten
who, brought him up to us one day on
the piazza, and said he was an agree-
able man who lounged about the
office and seemed to have no friends."

"Oh, ye—s," said Josie, with uncer-
tainty; "and I think he spoke of being
at the Windsor, in New York. Direct
him an envelope, Sissy."

"But, Josie, asked Tiny, "do we
know him?"

"Nonsense, child; people aren't so
exact at New Year's. And we must
have a lot of calls. Three girls of us!
why, less than two or three hundred
calls would be a disgrace."

"Of course," said Sissy, with a
sense of the gravest responsibility; "and
to secure that number we must send
out at least twice as many invitations.
There, 'Mr. Montgomery, Windsor
Hotel.' It may not find him, but
there's a chance, and every one counts."
She threw the directed envelope among
the others that were ready to be
stamped and mailed.

"Well, my pets," Mr. Bell asked, as
he came in and looked down at the
pretty group in fond pride, "where are
all these cards to be sent?"

"Oh, papa," exclaimed Jo, "now
just run away—we're so busy."

"Now, papa"—and Sissy jumped up
and kissed him—"do be a docile parent,
there's a dear."

"Yes, and don't disturb us," added
Miss Tiny, clapping her hand over a
pile of envelopes to protect them from
scrutiny.

Mr. Bell looked amused, patted their
heads all around, and observed, in a
mildly speculative way, as he saw about
one-quarter of the number to be sent,
"It seems to me there are a great
many."

"It's all right, papa; we know the
customs of society," came the reassur-
ing chorus.

"We know the cuthtomth of thothiety
perfec'ly," echoed in a shrill solo from
Poppet, who at present lisps, being
minus one milk-tooth in front, but
who will shortly be known to the
newspapers as "the piquant Miss
Poppet Bell."

Then all the girls jump up and make
a dash at papa, and in a few moments
a handsome old gentleman, very merry
and very proud of his handsome and
merry girls, makes a feint of having
been ejected with great violence from
the library, and the door is closed and
locked on the inside.

Mr. Bell can hardly stop laughing
to say to his wife, "I suppose you
know all about the cards sent out?"

"Oh, no," she answers, placidly; "I
leave social matters to the girls.
They're great favorites, father, and
very attractive. The number of
friends they have is astonishing. It's
all right."

By force of example, Mr. Bell echoes,
cheerfully, "Oh, yes, it's all right."

On New Year's day there was a very
rainbow of girls in the Bell drawing-
room. Such filmy, dainty-hued dresses,
such bright cheeks and eyes, such a be-
wildering tangle of glossy hair never
before shimmered around a prosperous,
beaming old father. Mr. Bell was so
apt to be late downtown, or deeply
absorbed in business schemes, or "see-
ing a man" in the library during the
evening, that he had seldom met his
daughters in grand toilet, and had
never realized what radiant creatures
they were, and that uptown he was
chiefly known as "the Bell girls'
father." He himself, in full dress and
a light overcoat, was complimented by
his eldest daughter as "just too sweet
for anything." Then he jumped into
the carriage, consulted a formidable
list, and began the day's work.

The first caller at the house was old
Mr. Crump—"nobody at all, you know;
just a friend of mamma's ages ago,
when she was young," as Sissy re-
marked.

"Ah," exclaimed Mrs. Bell, with rap-
ture, as she was entertaining him, "my
dear girls are quite leaders of society."

"Yes, madame," answered the ridicu-
lous old party; "and we live in the
only country in the world where a
mother can make such a boast of chil-
dren in their teens."

"I know it," responded the mother,
with a sigh of pious contentment,
"and I'm devoutly grateful for our
free institutions."

"Free and easy institutions," Mr.
Crump suggested; then pinching Pop-
pet's cheek, he asked: "Well, small
child, and what do you do on New
Year's day?"

"Oh, I retheive all day long. It ith
quite tirathome," said Poppet, gravely.

Crump, as he gave a hasty farewell
nod, made some strange noise under
his breath. Josie thought it was a
groan, but Tiny, who stood nearest,
said: "It was a swear, an awful
swear."

"I think," said Poppet, "he ith
dreffully poky and hathn't any thyle."

The early calls were mostly from
very young men, solemn under a sense
of juvenility, or hilarious and kindly
patronizing toward elder people.

At 11 o'clock Josie whispered to
Sissy: "What a bore! I hate boys!"

By noon old married men and the
heads of families hurried in, paid
elaborate compliments, declared that
Mrs. Bell hadn't grown a day older in
twenty years; then made off, checking
against the name "Bell" in a busi-
ness-like way just at the carriage
door.

"At last!" exclaimed Josie about 1
o'clock—"at last the marriageable men
are coming."

They came by dozens—men who led
the german, men who drove their own
"four-in-hands," men who lounged
about clubs, men who had "seen life"
in Paris, and watched talkative young
girls with a sinister interest.

Rather late in the afternoon Mrs.
Bell became so pleased with a tall,
handsome, dark-haired man of about
thirty-five, who spoke in a mellow
voice and with an English inflection,
that she contrived to whisper to Josie,
"What's his name?"

"I'm sure I don't know, mamma,"
answered the young lady, gayly.
"There are dozens here whose faces
even I can't recall."

"Oh, yes," Sissy chimed in with a
languid smile, "we sent so many cards,
you know."

Mrs. Bell, who had begun to feel he
would make an ideal son-in-law, said
to the gentleman, with a proper pre-
amble, "It is unpardonable, but we
have really forgotten your name."

"Montgomery," he suavely replied.
"Your card came to my hotel—the
Windsor."

"Oh, yes, certainly, of course. The
girls sent out a great many. Pleasant
custom, isn't it?"

"Charming custom," answered Mr.
Montgomery, "so—convenient—that is,
I mean so—so cordial." His eyes were
fixed in a horrible stare directly over
Mrs. Bell's shoulder, and he hurriedly
offered his arm. "My dear madame"
(he stammered dreadfully), "will you
permit me to admire" (he jerked out
the words) "the works of art in the
next room?"

Mrs. Bell turned about to see at
what he was staring in that ghastly
way, and found standing behind her
nothing worse than a short, stout man
of forty or so, with a florid countenance,
and a pleasant smile upon it, who was
waiting to pay his New Year's compli-
ment. That duly received, she took
Mr. Montgomery's proffered arm, and
went into the next room to view a
large oil painting. The stout gentle-
men followed them, and cheerfully
offered the remark, "Fine picture."
Mr. Montgomery dashed off to a corner
where there was a piece of statuary.
The stout man dashed off to the corner
also, and gave the opinion, "Fine
statue."

"Poppet," whispered Mrs. Bell,
beckoning the child to her, "go and
ask Josie this gentleman's name."

Meanwhile he was delivering quite a
little lecture on art. "The wonderful
permanency of works in marble renders
them of value to the historian; they
are, so to speak, petrified history," he
said, blandly.

Poppet came running back, and
said, in capital imitation of her
elders, "We really can't thay who
everybody ith."

Mr. Montgomery's attention seemed
fixed on a fine etching that hung near
the open door, and he went toward it.
The stout person performed a sort of
quadrille figure in front of him all the
way, and stationed himself on the
threshold. Montgomery attempted to
cross that threshold; a fat hand met
his advancing shoulder, and the words,
"Oh, no!" very gently spoken, met
his ear.

The words were evidently softer
than the grasp; for at the moment the
three girls and a train of callers were
passing through to the dining-room,
where a collation was spread, and Mr.
Montgomery staggered back, violently
propelled by that plump hand. The
rude stout man seemed about to speak
with great vehemence, but he looked
into the faces of the three young girls
in succession, and down into Poppet's
innocent, wide-opened eyes, then
laughed, and said, "Why, ladies, here's
a fortunate meeting; this gentleman
has forgotten me, but I know him."
Montgomery looked something like an
upright corpse. "I've been looking
for him a long time. Why, Charles"
and he put out his hand—"don't you
remember—" Montgomery was still
uncanny to see. "Don't you remember
—your brother Jack?"

Then the stout man seized the
younger one's hand, wrung it, and
laughed again in the heartiest way
imaginable. The newly found Charles
stepped forward, looked about wildly,
then finally ejaculated, "Jack! oh, yes,
Jack!"

"Your brother Jack."

"Yes. How d'ye do?"

Mrs. Bell murmured in happy sym-
pathy, "How fortunate! what a de-
lightful meeting!" and the girls chir-
ruped like little birds about the won-
derful scene, while the brothers spoke
quietly apart.

From that moment hearty Mr. Jack's
devotion to his newly found relative
knew no bounds. Arm in arm they
went to the refreshment table. Charles
had a singularly small appetite, but
Jack ate enough for both, and re-
marked with solicitude, "Charlie was
never very strong—always liable to
turn pale and break down—eh, old boy,
weren't you?"

"Yes, oh, ye—s," answered Charles.

"Why," exclaimed Sissy, "it's quite
wonderful!" "How did you know your
brother was here?"

"Why," said Jack, still holding
Charlie's arm, "I traced him to the
Windsor, and seeing your card in his
room, followed here on the chance of
finding him, and also" (this with a
gallant bow) "of paying my respects to
some American ladies."

It was about 6 o'clock, and the
calling had fallen off as the wretched
victims of the day's pleasure took the
usual dinner-time for a breathing space
before the evening's rush and hurry.
In fact, not a visitor remained except
the happy reunited brothers, and Jack
proposed, "Now, Charlie, let us go."

Charles refused flatly, and asked per-
mission to see the conservatory—a
fragrant little bower at the extreme
end of the long vista of connecting
rooms. The ladies assented, and the
cheerful brother Jack followed close.

"Charming!" exclaimed the fasci-
nating man. "Such roses I've rarely
seen. There's a fine variety;" and step-
ping lightly on a shelf full of pots he
leaned toward the window to catch a
crimson bud that was nodding its fra-
grance from near the sash. A moment
more and he reached the flower; then
there was a tremendous blow, a crash
of glass, a dreadful thunder of falling
flower pots, screams, a wild confusion,
and Mr. Charles Montgomery had
jumped through the window as nim-
bly, if not as quietly, as a cat. The
frightened women hardly realized what
had happened before the devoted
brother Jack, with more crash of flower
pots and glass, had jumped after him
through the same openipg. A balcony
was outside the window, and there
was a terrible trampling and struggle
there.

"Help! help! come here!" Mrs
Bell shrieked, for the three men-ser-
vants who were in the house. They
came running, and in great excitement.
There were racing and chasing in the
yard, and a great scuffling at a gate
that led out into the street (the house
being on a corner); then came several
pistol-shots in quick succession. At
the firing all the servants ran down the
basement stairs, one brave fellow ex-
claiming:

"Don't yer be scared, missus; I's
gwine ter fetch de kitchen poker."

Then in through the splintered sash
came Charles Montgomery, and after
him, much breathed, the loving
brother Jack, a smoking pistol in his
hand and a dreadful oath on his lips.
Round and round the drawing-room
rushed the pursued and the pursuer.
The brave servant showed a woolly
head and two white eyes over the top
step of the basement stairs, and shout-
ed: "I done got de poker," then disap-
peared in safety.

Jack shrieked: "Give up! give up,
I tell you!" Then, as the desperate
man fled toward the frightened women
for refuge, called out: "Lie down on
the floor, ladies; I'm going to fire."

Down on the floor they dropped, toi-
lets and all; fire he did, and Mrs.
Bell yelled loud enough to bring in
twenty gens-d'armes if she had been
in Paris. There were more fierce
oaths, there was more pursuit, then the
wildest, maddest struggle of all near
the front door, followed by a dull
blow, a heavy fall, and—silence.

At this moment a latch-key turned
and Mr. Bell came cheerfully into his
home.

On the marble floor of the hall lay a
tall man senseless and bleeding. Over
him stood a short, florid man wiping
the perspiration from his forehead and
putting up a pistol. An exclamation
of alarm and horror escaped the mas-
ter of the house.

Jack hurried to say, "I suppose you
are Mr. Bell?"

"I am—and—and—" he assumed a
threatening attitude.

"Father!" shrieked Mrs. Bell and
the girls, and a bunch of white faces
looked out from the back parlor door.
Mr. Bell rushed to the messenger
alarm-box and gave the signal for the
police.

"Now, now keep cool and I'll ex-
plain," said Jack, pleasantly. "This
genteel person who had an invitation
to call on you is a fugitive from jus-
tice. He's nothing less than a—
Never mind; I'm sorry to frighten
these ladies, and I tried every device,
even to calling myself his long-lost
brother, to get my man quietly out of
your house and arrest him in the street.
I've feeling for the domestic sanctities.
I've daughters of my own. You see,
he's been hiding for several years and
now, thinking pursuit was over, came
out quite boldly under a new name."

Two policemen appeared at the door.
"Tell the chief of police—his house
is close by," said the cool party—"that
Jack Trapper, of the London force, has
taken the man in the Carter case, and
ask the chief to step here if he will."

While Mr. Bell was slowly taking
in the strange proceedings, that high
official arrived, greeted Jack familiarly
as "Mr. Trapper," and at once had
Montgomery, who had opened his eyes
with the hunted look of a wild beast,
carried out by four officers.

Mr. Jack Trapper followed, only
turning at the door to bow politely and
remark: "I'm very sorry, ladies—I
have a family myself—but it all came
from that card. My prisoner is charged
with—murder."

The scared women turned to the
chief of police, who confirmed the
statement, added that the man, beyond
doubt, was guilty, promised to keep the
affair out of the papers, and also po-
litely withdrew.

"Great Heaven!" exclaimed Mr.
Bell to his wife, "how did you come to
know the wretch?"

"I—I didn't know him," she stam-
mered.

"We—we met him for just a few
minutes on the piazza at Saratoga,"
Josie explained, in a trembling voice,
"and—and—well, you know, it's quite
a fashion to send out New Year's cards
so—so freely."

Mr. Bell opened his lips for the
strongest invective that uptown had
ever heard from them, but he mas-
tered himself, and only ordered, in
tones of thunder: "Go to bed, every
one of you! Go!"

A very washed-out rainbow of girls
crept up to their several rooms and
sobbed themselves to sleep.

"I find," said the roused father to
his wife, "that fashion and society
don't guide and protect young girls.
For the future we'll govern our daugh-
ters, not be governed by them."

These things took place last year.
This year the three beauties are spoken
of as "Mr. Bell's daughters" not "the
Bell girls." Also, the few men who
have invitations for New Year's day,
directed in the bold business hand
familiar to Mr. Bell's correspondents,
think themselves rather lucky.

Poppet, by the way, stays in the
nursery this year, and says, with
proper dignity, "I don't rethieve."

No Deluge in the Cyclopedia.

Many years ago a new encyclopedia
was to be published in England. "The
Deluge" was one of the topics to be
described as a specialty, and it was as-
signed to an eminent scientific man.
He treated the theme with all the free-
dom of modern science, and the revis-
ers found his article so far out of the
orthodox range of opinion that they
feared to use it. Announcement was
therefore made that a description of
the deluge would be found under the
heading "Noah," to be issued later
on. The subject was then assigned to
another writer. But he, too, was
of scientific leanings, and his re-
marks on Noah and the deluge
were too bold and free for the
committee on revision and were
quietly discarded. A second an-
nouncement was made that the long
expected essays on the deluge and
Noah would be embraced under a later
heading, and measures were taken
that the subject should be treated
this time in a dull, orthodox and un-
true, but eminently safe manner. But
the third essay was no more satisfac-
tory than its predecessors; for the
writer, despite all the instruction and
caution he had received from the re-
vision committee, insisted upon being
original and new. Four attempts in
all were thus made to have the theme
written up from the committee's
standpoint, but without success. Fi-
nally the encyclopedia came out with-
out one word, from its first page to
its last, about the deluge.—*Rev. Robert Collyer.*

The devil never tempted a man
whom he found judiciously employed.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

R. PORTER LEE, late president of the First National bank of Buffalo, N. Y., convicted at the United States circuit court at Syracuse of embezzlment, was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment.

A LARGE and enthusiastic meeting in New York—held for the purpose of arousing more fully public interest in the erection upon Bedloe's Island, New York harbor, of a pedestal for the statue of "Liberty En-lightening the World," presented to the American people by the people of France—was presided over by William M. Evarts and addressed by well-known orators.

GENERAL DANIEL TYLER, oldest living graduate of the West Point military academy, died a few days ago in New York, aged eighty-three years.

WHILE workmen at Plattsburg, N. Y., were lowering from a derrick-car a heavy stone the derrick-car was overturned into the river, and dragged with it the tender of an engine. William Hefferman, master mason, was instantly killed, two others were seriously injured, and a mason named Murray was reported missing and supposed to be under the tender in the river.

MYERS, American amateur champion, w... defeated by George, English champion, i... three-quarter-mile running race at N... York; and on the same day, on the sa... ground, Yale defeated Princeton at footb... winning the college championship.

THE inhabitants of North Newport, M... were startled by hearing three pistol shots... rapid succession, and shortly afterward... horse and carryall ran into the dooryard... John Dodge. In the carriage Miss Nel... Prilay, of North Newport, lay dying with... bullet hole in her left temple. Charles C... well jumped from the carriage and dropp... before reaching the door; he had a bul... hole in his right temple. They were c... ried into Mr. Dodge's house, and both so... expired. Crowell had called at the scho... house in St. Albans that afternoon, whe... Miss Prilay was teaching, to take her to h... home in Newport.

ONE of the recent curious happenings ... Brooklyn was the arrest of a husband f... kissing his wife upon the complaint of h... irate spouse.

HENRY C. MURPHY, president of the board of trustees of the Brooklyn bridge, and a prominent citizen of Brooklyn, died a few days since, aged seventy-two years. Mr. Murphy had been a member of Congress, United States minister to Holland under Pierce, and State senator. He had also written a number of historical volumes.

THE provisions of new penal code relating to Sabbath-breaking were rigorously enforced in New York and Brooklyn on the first Sunday that the law went into effect, and in consequence an unusual quietness prevailed all day throughout the metropolis. In New York the police made over 100 arrests, mainly of bootblacks, drivers, barbers and cigar dealers, but the great majority of arrested persons were discharged by the justices without fine. The sale of newspapers was also greatly affected. The enforcement of the law created great excitement, some amusement and much comment, principally of an adverse character.

THE steamer H. Folger, of Cape Vincent, N. Y., has been wrecked in Lake Ontario. The captain and crew of eight men were lost.

THE special train conveying Mrs. Langtry, the English beauty, to Boston at the conclusion of her theatrical engagement in New York, struck a wagon at Thompsonville, Conn., and killed two boys in the vehicle.

AMONG the twelve hundred gentlemen present at the reception given to Governor-elect Cleveland by the Manhattan club in New York were General Hancock, Governor-elect Waller, of Connecticut, and many leading Democrats from various States. An address was made by the recipient of the reception.

A SENSATION has been caused in Philadelphia by the arrest of an organized gang of grave robbers that has for nearly twenty years been despoiling Lebanon cemetery. Three men—two white and one colored—were arrested while driving a wagon containing five bodies to a medical college. It is asserted so many bodies have been taken from the cemetery for dissection that it is almost empty.

South and West.

The Alabama legislature has unanimously re-elected John T. Morgan to the United States Senate.

GENERAL ANDREW S. HERRON, Congressman elect from the sixth Louisiana district, died very suddenly at his residence, a few nights ago, of heart disease.

GOVERNOR MCENERY, of Louisiana, refused to issue a certificate of election to Senator Kellogg (who was a candidate for Congress in the Third district) on the ground of non-residence in the district or State. Senator Kellogg submitted a statement to the effect that he was a resident and legal voter in the State.

FRANK FRAYNE, an actor, has been performing for years in a play—"Si Slocum"—in which he shoots an apple off another performer's head. A few days ago he was playing in a Cincinnati theatre. Frank Frayne personated Si Slocum and Miss Annie Von Behren took the role of Ruth Slocum, Si's wife. The play had proceeded to the end of the fourth act, at which point Si Slocum, who is a captive, is offered his freedom in the event of his shooting an apple off his wife's head with the backward shot. He has performed this feat in all the principal cities and has never before met with an accident. As usual Mr. Frayne took his place on one side of the stage, with Miss Von Behren directly opposite. The apple was placed on the girl's head, and Mr. Frayne after taking aim, fired. At the crack of the rifle Miss Behren fell back on the stage without uttering a word, the blood oozing from a wound in the forehead. She had been shot in the forehead, and died in fifteen minutes. The audience was dismissed and Frayne was arrested.

JONATHAN T. UPDEGRAFF, Republican Congressman-elect from the seventeenth Ohio district, died a few days ago at Steubenville, aged about sixty years. Congressman Updegraff had served in the Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh Congresses.

AT the unveiling of a monument to the Confederate dead in Magnolia cemetery, Charleston, S. C., about 15,000 persons were present, and the oration was delivered by United States Senator Butler.

A WEALTHY farmer named Hugh Rickert, his wife, two sons and one daughter, were riding to church at Garfield, Ill., when they were run down by an express train. Mr. Rickert was fatally wounded about the head and breast. His wife and one of the sons were killed outright. The younger son had an arm broken, but the girl miraculously escaped without a scratch.

MOSES LOCKHART (colored) was hanged a Edgefield, S. C., for the murder of another colored man named Blalock.

THE coroner investigating the case of Annie Von Behren, the actress shot in a Cincinnati theatre by Frank Frayne, rendered a verdict of accidental death. Miss Von Behren was engaged to be married to Frayne.

THE steam barge R. G. Peters caught fire on Lake Michigan and before aid could be obtained went to the bottom. The captain, mate and crew of eleven men were all drowned.

AT Durango, Col., Dr. Evetzky entered the office of his partner, Dr. H. A. Clay, and fired several shots, inflicting wounds which resulted in death. Dr. Evetzky then blew his own brains out. He had been cowhided by two women, who accused him of talking disparagingly about them, and believed his partner had something to do with his cowhiding.

GENERAL M. C. BUTLER has been re-elected United States Senator by the general assembly of South Carolina.

THE steamer Enterprise was burned off Maud's Point, N. C., and Captain W. A. Thompson, W. H. Hancock and a colored man were drowned.

THE National Dairy fair was opened at Milwaukee, Wis., with a large display of exhibits. Nearly 500 delegates, representing all parts of the United States and Canada, as well as Great Britain, attended the tenth annual convention of the Butter, Egg and Cheese association, held after the opening of the fair.

From Washington.

THE annual estimates for the next fiscal year have been printed, with the exception of those for "miscellaneous" expenditures and the "permanent" appropriations. The estimates of every department are considerably greater than the appropriations for the current fiscal year, as the following table will show:

	Estimates, 1883-84.	Approp'd, 1882-83.
Legislative	$3,274,049	$3,087,145
Executive	18,068,595	16,985,988
Judicial	408,300	404 000
Foreign intercourse	1,390,905	1,342,855
Military Establishment	28,901,445	27,363,287
Naval establishment	23,481,078	14,884,432
Indian Affairs	6,726,731	6,257,355
Pensions	101,575,000	100,000,000
Public Works	14,361,715	7,439,404
Total	$208,786,818	$276,765,076

The postal estimates are omitted from the above table. They amount to $46,741,111, but it is estimated that the postal receipts will amount to $50,670,456, leaving a net surplus of $3,929,345 in case no changes are made in the rates of postage or classification of mail matter. The "miscellaneous" estimates for the current year amounted to $26,000,192, and the estimates on account of permanent appropriations for $[illegible]

[illegible] more than $1,488,000,000, which is $186,000,000 in excess of the amount held two years ago, November 1, 1880. The gain in gold coin since the resumption of specie payments has been $283,000,000 and in gold and silver coin $394,000,000. The increase in national bank notes has been nearly $30,000,000. The amount of legal tender notes outstanding remains at $346,681,016. The reduction of the debt during the twelve years ended June 30, 1881, has been more than $648,403,668, the annual average reduction being $54,333,639. The reduction during the past year was $148,648,550. The whole cost of the national banking system to the government from the date of its establishment in 1863 has been $5,400,000. The government has, in about twenty years, collected taxes on the capital, circulation and deposits of national banks amounting to $118,005,705.

EX-SENATOR STEPHEN W. DORSEY has addressed a card to the public explaining his connection with the star route service, and denying the charges made against him.

PROFESSOR E. STONE WIGGINS, LL. D., astronomer of the Canadian finance department, has written a letter to President Arthur predicting a very destructive storm in the early part of March next. He says that the storm "will first be felt in the Northern Pacific, will appear in the Gulf of Mexico on the night of the 9th, and, being reflected by the Rocky mountains, will cross this meridian from the west at noon of March 11, 1883." He says further that "the New England States will also suffer severely from the wind and floods," and that "no point outside of harbor, in the whole area of the Atlantic, especially north of the equator, will be a place of safety, for this will be pre-eminently the greatest storm that has visited this country since the days of your illustrious first President."

DURING November the national debt was decreased $5,534,142.89, leaving the total debt at $1,910,824,073.62, and the total cash in the treasury at $287,867,173.93.

IN November the United States mints coined 202,100 gold pieces worth $3,272,000; 3,575,200 silver pieces (including 2,300,000 silver dollars) worth $2,429,800, and 4,742,200 minor coins worth $126,666.

THE total receipts and expenditures of the government (exclusive of postal receipts and expenditures) for the last fiscal year were:

Customs	$220,410,730
Internal revenue	146,497,595
Direct tax	160,142
Sales of public lands	4,753,140
Miscellaneous	31,703,643
Total	$403,525,250
Net ordinary expenditures	$257,981,440
Surplus revenue	145,543,810

PRESIDENT ARTHUR has appointed Clayton McMichael, president of the Philadelphia associated press, as United States marshal for the district of Columbia, vice Charles E Henry, resigned.

THE following are the claims allowed by the Garfield board of audit: Professional services: Dr. D. W. Bliss, $6,500; Dr. D. Hayes Agnew, $5,000; Dr. Frank H. Hamilton, $5,000; Dr. Robert Reyburn, $4,000; Dr. Silas A. Boynton, $4,000; Dr. Susan A. Edson, $3,000; total, $27,500. Services and supplies: Total, $5,929.93. Extra services by government employes: Total, $5,440. Grand total, $38,860.93. The total appropriation to pay claims against the Garfield estate was $57,500.

Foreign News.

THE cost of the war in Egypt is estimated at $15,000,000.

M. DE LESSEPS says that the Panama canal will be finished by 1888.

TEN American citizens have been murdered on the west coast of Madagascar.

ELEVEN men were drowned by the foundering of a steamer off Cornwall, England.

FOR taking part in recent disturbances forty-six students have been expelled from the St. Petersburg university.

FLAMES in Quebec destroyed a large factory and a block of wooden buildings, causing a total loss of about $200,000.

FLOODS in Germany have wrought great destruction to life and property. At Dusseldorf a house fell in and fourteen persons were reported drowned. There was six feet of water in the streets of Cologne, Coblentz and Bonn. At the last named place about 500 houses were submerged. Large tracts of country in Holland have also been inundated.

A NEW Turkish cabinet has been appointed with Vefyk Pasha as prime minister.

AN ordinance has been introduced in the German bundesrath forbidding the importation of American pork.

QUEEN VICTORIA prorogued the British parliament until February 15.

THE Most Rev. Archibald Campbell Tait, D. D., archbishop of Canterbury and primate of all England, is dead in his seventy-second year.

A SPECIAL cable dispatch says that the state of Ireland is worse than is suspected, and that altogether the prospect for the winter is quite as bad as it has been for years past.

ARABI PASHA, at his trial in Cairo, Egypt, by court-martial, pleaded guilty to the charges of having revolted and refused to obey orders to cease the revolt, and with having, in violation of the orders of the khedive, refused to disband the army. The court sentenced Arabi Pasha to death, but the khedive of Egypt commuted the sentence to exile for life.

REVOLUTIONISTS have been attacking various towns in Ecuador, and considerable fighting has been done.

A ST. PETERSBURG dispatch says that the Danish Arctic exploring vessel Dijmphna appears to have drifted into the Kara Sea, to the south of the Nova Zembla. It is proposed to organize an expedition with from ten to fifteen sledges and 150 reindeer to search for the vessel.

A Mississippi physician says the day is not far distant when cottonseed oil will have taken the place of lard the world over. He pronounces it much purer than lard and a great deal healthier.

New York estimates that she cleans enough mud off her streets each year to make a fair sized township somewhere off the coast.

THE WORK OF CONGRESS.

Senate.

Senator Davis, of Illinois, president pro tem, opened the second session of the Forty-seventh Congress by calling the Senators to order at noon. After prayer by the chaplain the customary resolutions were adopted for the appointment of committees to notify the President and House of Representatives, respectively, that the Senate had convened and was ready for business.... A resolution to print 20,000 copies of the tariff commission's report was referred to committee on printing.... Mr. Heale, of Maine, introduced a bill to increase the number of the judges of the Alabama claims commission to five.... The Senators listened to the reading of the President's message.

Mr. Brown presented the credentials of W. Barrow, chosen to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator Hill, of Georgia.... On motion of Mr. Anthony the standing and select committees as they existed at the close of last session were continued.... Petitions were introduced by Mr. Dawes, Mr. Ingalls and Mr. Cockrill in relation to the passage of the pending bill for the increase of pensions to soldiers who have lost limbs or are laboring under equivalent disabilities.... Resolutions were offered by Mr. Beck calling for an investigation into the political assessments of government employes; also calling for a statement of the number of pensions granted and applications pending. and a joint resolution for an amendment to the Constitution empowering the President to veto a part of the appropriation bill.

House.

The second session of the Forty-seventh Congress was opened by Speaker Keifer at 11 A. M. The galleries were filled with spectators. In his opening prayer, the chaplain of the House alluded to the deaths of Representatives Lowe and Updegraff, and gave thanks that the other members had been preserved during the recess in health and prosperity. The speaker then formally declared the session opened, and the clerk proceeded to call the roll of members. The call disclosed the presence of 202 members.... The following named gentlemen were then sworn in as members of the House to fill vacancies: H. R. Hitt, of Illinois, to succeed Mr. Hawk; Seaborn Reese, of Georgia, to succeed Mr. Stephens; Charles M. Shelley, of Alabama, to succeed himself. Mr. Calkins, of Indiana, presented by request a memorial against the removal to... in of Mr. Shelley, but asked for no action beyond the reference of the memorial to the committee on elections, which was done. Mr Moulton, of Illinois, presented a petition from John P. Caine claiming to be elected as a delegate from Utah. Referred to the committee on elections.... A resolution was adopted providing for the appointment of a committee to inform the President and the Senate that the House was ready to proceed to business.... Mr. Herbert introduced a bill to further to protect executive officers and employes of the United States government from political assessment. It prohibits any Senator or Representative in Congress, or officer appointed by the President, from requesting or demanding from any of the officers or employes of the government any contribution of money or thing of value for political purposes. The President's message was received and read.

Mr. Kelley, chairman of the committee on ways and means, reported a bill to abolish the internal revenue tax on tobacco, snuff, cigars and cigarettes. It was referred to the committee of the whole, and the minority was granted leave to file a minority report. A bill was passed to repeal and amend certain acts pertaining to the shipment and discharge of seamen.

The United States Treasurer's Report.

Treasurer Gilfillan in his annual report says that the receipts of the government show an increase over those of 1881 of $22,251,-954.23 in the revenue from customs; $11,-233,309.94 from the internal revenue; $2,551,-277.20 from the sales of public lands, and $6,707,416.34 from miscellaneous sources, making a total increase in the net revenue of $42,740,957.71. The total net revenue was $403,525,250.28. The net expenditures decreased from $260,712,887.52 to $251,981,-440.29, a reduction of $2,731,447.39, which, added to the increase in receipts, makes an increase of $45,474,405.10 in the surplus revenues applicable to the reduction of the public debt. The expenditures on account of interest on the public debt show a reduction of $11,431,534.30, from $82,508,741.18 in 1881, to $71,077,206.79 in 1882. The net ordinary expenses over expenditures was $145,543,810.08, and the amount applied to the reduction of the debt $166,281,505.55.

The report also says: The amount of United States currency outstanding at the close of the year was $352,464,592.10. There was redeemed during the year $105,773,706.05 in silver certificates and notes of failed, liquidating, and reducing national banks, making the total redemptions since the first issue of currency $2,405,914,799.41. The issues of silver certificates during the year were $24,303,001, and the redemption $20,-153,120, leaving the amount nominally outstanding at the close of the year $66,096,710.

United States bonds were redeemed during the year to the amount of $166,204,450, of which $60,079,100 was applied to the sinking fund. The total amount of bonds received by purchase, redemption, conversion or exchange from March 11, 1869, to June 30, 1882, is $2,149,549,250.

The most noteworthy change in the last year is the decrease of the gold coin and bullion held by the treasury from $176,791,566.11 to $153,057,964.12, and the increase of the standard silver dollars from $65,949,279 to $121,025,550, a decrease in the gold of $23,-745,602.29, and the increase in the silver dollars of $26,076,071. Notwithstanding the decrease in the last year, the gold owned by the government is nearly $30,000,000 more than two years ago, the amount held last year having been swelled by the deposit of gold coin for exchange on the West and South. The aggregate amount of gold and silver coin and bullion held by the treasury increased from $269,706,998.76 in 1881, to $276,144,-150.05 in 1882.

The excess of the cash assets of the government over its net demand liabilities on the first day of November was $135,151,-688.88.

The amount of United States notes received in payment of duties on imports during the year is $24,650,576, as against $19,079,753 in 1881. The total amount so received since the resumption of specie payments is $186,053,-930, an average of $4,044,370 a month.

The amount of standard silver dollars coined from February 28, 1879, the date of the act requiring their coinage, to October 31, 1882, is $128,329,880, of which $93,006,382 remains in the treasury and $35,323,498, or about twenty-seven and one-half per cent. is in circulation.

The Tariff Commission.

The report of the tariff commission was submitted to the House of Representatives by the president of the commission, Mr. John L. Hayes. The first part of the long document gives a description of the work of investigation, during which 6,000 miles were traveled in five weeks and every working day was employed, the traveling being all done by night. Twenty-seven cities were visited and no appointment was missed. Over 600 witnesses were heard and 2,000 pages of testimony taken, with impartiality so far as views of the tariff were concerned. In no case were witnesses solicited, with the exception of officials in some cities, and the commission expresses its purpose to make the report a complete photograph of public sentiment upon the subject of tariff revision.

The commission declares that high duties have a tendency to create prejudice, to encourage unsafe investments of capital, to cause a plethora of certain commodities; that the time has come when a reduction from high war rates can safely be made, and that the increase in the productions by the older industries is sufficient to admit of reduction without impairment of ability to compete. The reductions on the average and as a whole approximate twenty per cent., and will perhaps reach twenty-five per cent.

It has been the effort of the commission to make the reduction apply to commodities of general consumption and to diminish or withhold the reduction upon commodities of high cost requiring more labor, and which being consumed principally by the more wealthy classes could bear higher duties